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THE GHOST OF PROTECTION.

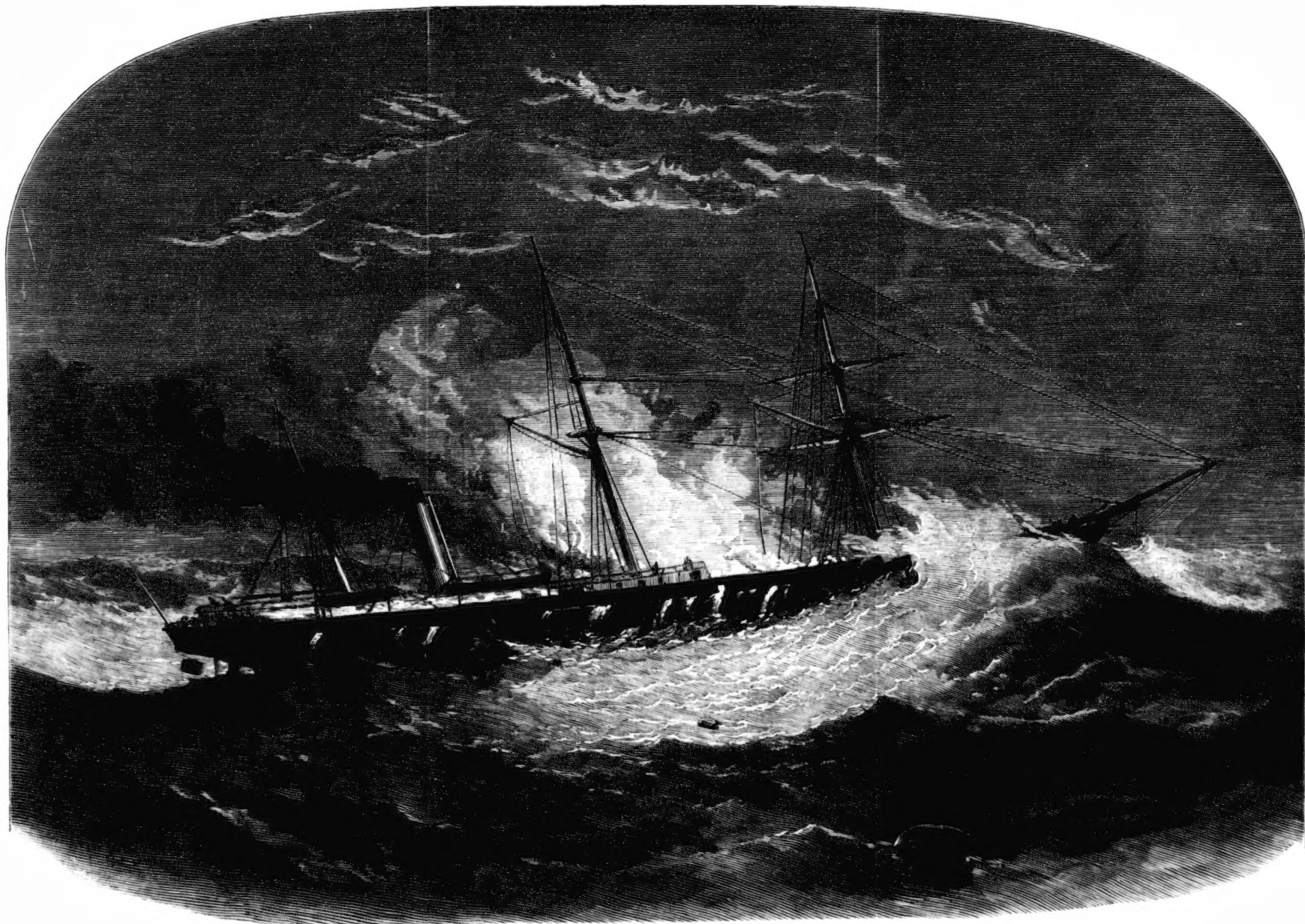
MEN may scout the notion of disembodied spirits returning to earth if they like; but there can be no doubt of the fact that the ghosts of defunct ideas, if not of persons, will persist in revisiting the glimpses of the moon. We all thought that Protectionism was dead and buried years ago; but it seems that we are threatened with a resurrection of the nostrum, and the name by which it is now known is Reciprocity. Discredited theories, like disreputable individuals, find it convenient to conceal their identity under an alias; and hence it is that we are called upon to combat the old enemy Protection, under the new designation of Reciprocity; but, however the name and outward semblance may be changed, the thing indicated is the same; and the same, too, are the parties who advocate it. The cries recently raised of "Justice to British industry," "Protection of our own people against the competition of the foreigner," and so forth, are neither more nor less than revivifications of the fallacies with which the arguments of Cobden, Bright, and their colleagues of the Anti-Corn-Law League were wont to be met. It is not, however, convenient to assume the old title of Protectionist, and so we are treated to a deal of foolish talk about Reciprocity. That the aim of the new agitators—or "Revivalists of British Industry," as they style themselves—if they deserve the name of agitators at all, is the same as that of the old Protectionists, is pretty clearly indicated by the facts that the Tories are the special patrons of the Revivalists, and the Tory organs in the press the media through which their notions are ventilated. Our contemporary, the *Standard*, for instance, while it has not

yet ventured to utter the shibboleth of Protection in the editorial department, opens its columns day after day to long letters from "Revivalists" and their sympathisers in which it is loudly proclaimed that "free trade is a gigantic mistake." This fact is significant both as to the source of the new agitation and the objects at which the agitators aim. It would, perhaps, be unfair to the powers of discernment possessed by the wirepullers in this crusade in favour of Reciprocity to suppose that they do not know that the cry is an absurdity; so we may acquit their heads of stupidity, though we must do so at the expense of their hearts; for if, as is most probable, this Reciprocity dodge is merely a device of a desperate and beaten faction, it is impossible to condemn too strongly the recklessness which, to serve a party end, can work upon the ignorance and utilise the sufferings of a portion of the community whose position, for the moment, is unfortunately one of considerable depression.

The circumstances mainly relied upon by the Revivalists—alias Reciprocityists, alias Protectionists—and their abettors, are, first, that the trade of the country is in a state of stagnation, that workmen cannot obtain work, and capitalists cannot realise profits; second, that while this state of affairs obtains in Great Britain, foreign nations are driving a roaring trade, are establishing manufactories, and rapidly ousting us from markets which we were wont exclusively to supply—nay, that continental is even superseding native industry in the home market, which is largely supplied with foreign-made articles which our own workpeople ought to fabricate, and so earn the wages that are paid to the said

foreigners; and, third, that while we are purchasing largely of foreigners, foreigners take good care to buy as little as possible from us, as is proved by the fact that the value of our imports largely exceeds that of our exports.

That, we think, is a fair statement of the pleas put forward; and, as regards the first point—the distress said to prevail in the industrial ranks of the people—we regret as deeply as anyone that such distress should prevail; but we cannot forget that distress as great, and probably much greater, existed in the old days of protection as in these of free trade; and we entirely deny that it has either been caused by free trade or would be removed by a revival of protection. Other causes have been at work—such as the scarcity and consequent high price of cotton, the dearth of provisions caused by the cattle plague and other influences, the distrust and absence of enterprise induced by the monetary panic of 1866, and the reaction following the unnatural stimulus some industries received during the war in the United States; and till the influence of these causes is removed, a return to the old state of activity—manufacturing and commercial—is scarcely to be looked for. But all this is nothing new. The country has passed through many similar crises and endured like hardships before free trade was an accepted rule in our fiscal system; with this important difference, however, that the mischief is no longer aggravated by artificially-enhanced prices, that the bread and clothes of some sections of the community have ceased to be taxed for the benefit of others. And it is precisely in consequence of the consciousness that this difference exists that the present generation



ALARMING PETROLEUM FIRE ON BOARD THE LADY WODEHOUSE STEAM-SHIP.



of toilers bear their privations with so much greater patience than characterised their fathers in like circumstances. Would matters be mended, supposing the existing stagnation of trade to be unprecedentedly, or even exceptionally, severe—which we doubt—by going back to the old state of things, by reimposing the old protective duties, and thereby reviving the old heartburnings?

As regards the second allegation of the Protection revivalists, that the trade of foreign countries is prosperous, while ours is declining, we very greatly doubt the fact, because, in the first place, we hear exactly the same complaints from the Continent that are uttered here at home; and, second, strikes have become of frequent occurrence all over France, Germany, and Belgium—the countries that are always cited as being happy and prosperous at our expense; and we know that capital and labour rarely engage in warfare with each other when trade is flourishing, for the simple reason that then labour, being in demand, can always command fair remuneration, and capital, being profitable, can afford to pay high wages. It is in periods of depression, not of prosperity, that trade disputes are most rife; and, as such disputes are rife on the Continent, we are entitled to conclude that trade there is in no more halcyon condition than it is with us. So we take the liberty on this point to dispute the premises advanced, and therefore to deny the conclusions the Revivalists draw from them.

On the third point—that, while our markets are open to foreign products untaxed, foreign markets are not equally free to us, and that while we buy largely from the foreigner, the foreigner buys but scantily from us—we admit the facts stated to a certain extent, and we say, So much the worse for the foreigner. If he was wise, he would not continue to pay enhanced prices for goods of home production when he could purchase the same, or better, articles from us at a cheaper rate; and he would not waste his energies in striving to stimulate, by high tariffs and other artificial devices, branches of industry for which he and his surroundings are not adapted, to the neglect of other industries for prosecuting which he has special capabilities and special facilities. But because foreigners are in this respect unwise is no good reason why Englishmen should imitate their unwisdom. Our true policy is to purchase the articles we consume in whatever part of the world they can be best and most cheaply produced, and to devote our energies to the manufacture of such other articles as our natural aptitude and the circumstances in which we are placed enable us to excel in. If we cannot successfully follow this policy under a system of free trade, we shall never be able to do so under one of protection. If Englishmen lack the energy and enterprise necessary to enable them to compete with foreigners either at home or abroad; if they will neither work as diligently nor be content with the scale of wages and profits which the prices obtainable in the world's markets afford, they must be content to let trade slip away from them, for it will go, whether they like it or not, and in spite of any schemes they may devise to hinder it; but, as we do not believe this to be true of our countrymen as a whole, we do not despair of seeing them again secure a fair share of business and a reasonable measure of remuneration both for labour and capital.

THE LATE FIRE ON BOARD THE LADY WODEHOUSE.

MR. HENRY PARSONS, a passenger, gives the following description of the scene on board the steam-ship Lady Wodehouse when she took fire, a few days ago, on a voyage from London to Dublin:—

"Having found that some little relaxation was necessary, I determined to take a fortnight's holiday, and, with my wife and two little boys, make a trip into Cornwall; and as we are both fond of the sea, and fancied it would be more beneficial to us than the train, by which I travel twice a day almost every day in the week, except Sundays, we resolved upon taking the Dublin steamer to Falmouth, returning by the same route. We hesitated until the last moment; but finding the glass rising, the weather clearing, and being much importuned by the boys, the elder one having made a similar journey twelve months since, and greatly excited his brother's interest therein, we finally took the train, on Saturday last, to Gravesend, where we lay out in the stream until we were picked up by the Lady Wodehouse, and proceeded merrily on our way. The day was fine, the breeze gentle, and we slipped down the river and out to sea. Everybody was in good spirits, and seemed to enjoy the prospect of a pleasant passage.

"The ship was a fine iron-built vessel, of some 600 tons—a screw-steamer; and upon her upper deck, amidships, were erected the saloon and second cabin, with their appendages; and between this 'house on deck' and the bulwarks on each side was a gangway some 4 ft. wide. When I went on the saloon deck, I noticed in this gangway, on the 'port' side, a number of casks ranged in two tiers, one on the top of the other, and which I, in my innocence, took to be empty kilderkins returning to Guinness and Co., to be replenished with good Dublin stout. Little did I think of the dreadful nature of their contents. These casks stood abreast of the saloon; a little forward of these lay in the scuppers a long roll of floor-cloth, behind which we afterwards found some tin cans, each holding about, I should judge, half a gallon, and labelled 'Pure Spirits of Camphor.' Still farther forward, and under the break of the fore-castle, were a number of large deal cases, each of the size of a small table—say 8 ft. each way. Grouped round about these were a number of deck passengers, women and children, soldiers and sailors, most of them with the inevitable pipe in their mouths, and some sitting and lounging on these cases. Of course, we had no idea that these contained thousands of boxes of lucifers and vesuvian lights, although, as we afterwards found, the German cases were so badly and slightly made that the boxes might be plainly seen through crevices large enough to admit your finger and thumb. Adjoining these cases on the starboard side were cans, some containing varnish, some linseed oil, and others paint. There were also one or more small cases, bearing the brand or label of some petroleum firm of New York, but marked 'Naphtha.'

"Below the saloon are the sleeping-berths, those for the ladies to starboard, those for gentlemen to port. These are lighted and ventilated by windows of thick plate glass inserted in the side of the saloon close down to the deck.

"After we had passed Dungeness Point the wind increased until it blew a gale. The ship plunged and rolled in the boiling sea in such a fashion as to render it a task of considerable difficulty to

keep your feet. Most of the passengers retired to their berths or lay upon the settees in the saloon, and were with few exceptions very ill.

"My wife retired to her berth in the ladies' cabin, and I put my boys into theirs, and soon followed. However, I had not turned in more than ten minutes, when I was obliged to turn out to attend to the boys, and was up and down with them so much that at last I put my clothes on again, and lay thus in my berth. Presently a warm glow of light diffused itself through the cabin, increasing rapidly in intensity. I lay watching it until I heard, amidst the raging of the storm, cries of 'Fire! fire!' and the tramping of feet on deck, and all the furious shouts and cries incident upon any sudden commotion. I tumbled out of the berth and sang out to know what was the matter, when the stewardess replied, 'Oh, Sir, the paraffin has caught fire!' and then the appalling fact flashed across my mind that the barrels I had noticed, which were within 6 ft. of me, were charged with this dreadful combustible. I got my boys and their clothes out, and their mother, having come over to us, took them back with her into the ladies' cabin, and I set to work to get our luggage out, as I expected the fire to enter every moment. Whilst thus engaged I heard the fire roaring like a furnace, and the thick plate glass became red-hot, glowing with the intensity of the fire. Nothing could have saved us had it not been, under Providence, for the coolness, courage, and skill of Captain Higginson, and the undaunted gallantry of his crew, aided by some of the passengers, amongst whom I noticed men of the artillery, marines, and 50th Regiment, besides sailor passengers.

"It appears that during the plunging and rolling of the ship a cask of paraffin broke adrift, and, pitching on deck, started its hoops, and began to leak; this was followed by another, which, more ambitious, took a 'header' into a case of matches. The matches, resenting the assault, immediately broke into flame and ignited the paraffin, which caused the barrel to burst, and in an instant the deck was a sheet of fire. The captain, with great promptness and skill, availed himself of the raging storm to ship a heavy sea, which checked the blaze and washed much of the paraffin overboard, and enabled the hands to rig the hose and handle the buckets, which they did with a will. They stood in the blazing gangway, and heaved the casks of paraffin overboard all in flames, whilst others dashed buckets of water over the burning woodwork of the saloon, the bulwarks, and a boat hanging on the davits overhead. After about an hour of desperate work and intense horror the fire was extinguished, and we had the pleasure of assuring the womenkind that all danger from fire was over.

"I do not know how others felt, but for my own part I have never experienced anything like it. I have been in many dangers both by sea and land, have 'doubled the Cape' and 'weathered the Horn' in the wildest weather, but never did a fearful death so stare me in the face; and when I thought that my wife and two bright boys were doomed to perish before my eyes in the same manner, and thought of three little innocents at home thus bereft of father and mother, my feelings can be better imagined than described. Immediately all danger was over I was seized with violent sickness, not sea sickness, but something quite different. About an hour and a half after another case of lucifers burst into flame, and I saw a man trying to force it through the entry port or gangway; it was too large, and burst in his arms, hundreds of blazing boxes being whirled by the gale around us as we stood on the saloon deck. The effect was terrific.

"All through this dreadful time the ship tore at full speed into the dark night, and faced the tremendous seas, and, being steered from amidship on the saloon deck, the man at the wheel stood at his post unmoved, though at times the sheet of flame made an arch of fire over his head, and seemed to threaten to blind him.

"About eleven o'clock the next morning the captain determined to go about and seek shelter. This he did with great skill, and in the course of the afternoon we anchored under Dungeness; and about eight o'clock, the captain having made a signal, a Deal lugger ranged up alongside, and ourselves, with seven other passengers, were safely landed at Folkestone. The lugger (The Reform, I think) was handled with consummate skill, and truly thankful we were to find ourselves safe at the Pavilion.

"I should mention that whilst we were at anchor at Dungeness we found that cases of matches were still on board, with petroleum, varnish, &c.

"Now, is it right that a good ship, a gallant crew, an able and skilful captain (with a wife and nine children), and fifty or sixty unsuspecting passengers should be placed in circumstances so likely to terminate in a dreadful tragedy—all to enable owners (no doubt fully insured) to make a little more filthy lucre?

"Had the fire got the upper hand, no one would have lived to tell the tale; the victims would have gone to their great account, leaving, perhaps, in many cases widows and orphans in sorrow and distress; the underwriters would have paid the bill, and another ship would have been built to replace the Lady Wodehouse. Truly we may say, 'It is of the Lord's goodness that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not.' For of the goodness of men, when their pockets are concerned, the least said the better.

"In conclusion, I may add that everyone behaved with becoming calmness and resignation. My two poor little fellows lay together in one berth and held their mother's hands, waiting for the finish, and there was no confusion or noise by anyone. We were, and are, truly thankful for our wonderful escape; and I write this as a warning to others not to take passage on board a fire-ship."

RECIPROCITY AND FREE TRADE.—Last Saturday afternoon an open-air demonstration in connection with the Manchester Working Men's Conservative Association was held in Stevenson-square, for the purpose of considering the present stagnation in trade and the necessity of reciprocity in free trade. There was only a small attendance, and the number was largely made up by Liberals, who had attended to hear what could be urged in favour of returning again to a system of protection. During the proceedings the Liberals kept up a hot run of chaff, and loudly cheered when any reference was made to the late Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright. One of the Liberals managed to get upon the platform, and desired to be allowed to speak, but he was hustled off in a very forcible manner and a fight ensued. The Liberal party, failing to get a hearing, retired a short distance from the platform, and headed by Mr. Norman McLeod, from the Manchester Reform Union, proceeded to hold a meeting of their own. Their audience was by far the largest of the two, and some fun arose from the good-humoured chaff on the part of the Liberals and the indignant declamations and personalities on the part of the irritated Protectionists. At the meeting proper resolutions were adopted which attribute the existing depression of manufacturing industry to lack of reciprocity in free trade, and request the appointment of a Parliamentary Committee to take the subject into consideration.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The Camel's Head Viaduct, on the Cornwall Railway, between Devonport and Saltash, was last Saturday afternoon the scene of a very shocking accident. Three little boys had been black-berrying in the locality, and in returning home took their way across the viaduct which spans the wide creek leading from the Hamoaze up to Weston Mills. When about half way across they heard the warning sound of the whistle of the engine of the 1:55 p.m. passenger-train from Plymouth, the driver of which saw the boys on the viaduct 400 or 500 yards off as he was rounding the curve which leads on it. The boys heard the whistle, and, heeding its warning, took refuge in the man-hole by the side. Had they remained here all would have been well, but one of them, named Crews, about eight or nine years of age, the son of a warrant officer, residing at Haddington-road, Stoke, frightened by the approach of the train, rushed out from the place of safety and ran along the line. He was, of course, soon overtaken, and the engine knocked him violently on the rails. The wheels passed over his legs and cut them off just below the knee; his thighs were lacerated in the most frightful manner, and his left arm above the elbow was broken. The train was brought to a standstill as soon as possible, and the guard Scantlebury, the engine-driver Clatworthy, and a few of the passengers went to the place where the child lay. From the farm adjoining the line a door was obtained, and on it he was conveyed with all possible haste to the Royal Albert Hospital, Devonport. Here he was attended by Mr. Christopher Bulteel, the surgeon of the week; Mr. Sedley Wolferton, the house surgeon; Mr. W. P. Swain, Mr. Whipple, and Mr. Wilson; but it was at once seen that the case would end fatally. The father was sent for, and he was at the hospital within a minute or two. Everything that medical skill could devise was done to allay the poor little fellow's sufferings, and he remained sensible to the last, and frequently spoke with his father about the accident and the blackberries that he had picked. Just before five, or two hours after his admission, he died. No blame whatever can be attached to the driver.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There is little political news from France, except some disquietude as to the intentions of the Ministry in regard to the reassembling of the Chamber, and an idea that has been broached in certain quarters of the Emperor meditating another coup-d'état, which, however, receives but little attention. Meanwhile, his Majesty has apparently quite recovered from his late illness and has resumed all his ordinary habits and avocations.

The departure of the Empress for Constantinople appears to be decided on. Nubar Pacha, the representative of the Viceroy of Egypt, has already left Paris for Alexandria, and the Turkish Ambassador will leave in a day or two, to prepare for the reception of the distinguished visitor. The report that the French Government had, on the demand of the Porte, seized three iron-clad steamers which are being constructed at Toulon for the Viceroy of Egypt, is contradicted; and it is stated that as soon as they are completed these vessels will sail without hindrance for their destination.

An extraordinary crime was discovered on Monday morning at Pantin, near Paris. A labourer, on entering a field, distant about 150 yards from the railway station, observed part of a blood-stained pocket-handkerchief protruding from the ground, which in that place had evidently been disturbed, and was reddened all around. The earth, having been removed, was found to conceal the bodies of six persons, all of whom had been murdered only a few hours before. They consisted of a woman of about forty-five, respectfully dressed, and wearing gold ear-rings and watch and chain, besides having a sum of about 10*fr.* in her pocket; a young woman of eighteen, a youth of sixteen, and three children aged about twelve, ten, and five respectively. The wounds which had occasioned the death of the woman had been inflicted with a hatchet or some similar heavy cutting instrument, while the rest had been stabbed repeatedly with a knife. The younger children still convulsively clapped in their hands rolls and sausages which they had been eating when attacked. The young man was literally pierced all over with wounds, and had evidently struggled hard to defend the family. The bodies were removed to the Morgue, where they have been identified, and an investigation is being proceeded with; but as yet nothing decisive has been ascertained.

ITALY.

In addition to the loan of 60,000,000 lire, concluded with certain foreign banking establishments, Count Cambray-Digny, the Minister of Finance, has negotiated a loan of 7,000,000 lire with the Bank of Naples on Treasury Bonds bearing interest at 6 per cent., with a commission of 1*fr.* per cent.; and a further loan of 5,000,000 lire with the Crédit Lyonnais, upon the same security, but with a commission of 1*fr.* per cent.

The report of the committee appointed to inquire into the disturbances which arose in January last in Italy, in consequence of the levying of the grist tax, recommends an amnesty for all persons who have been implicated through ignorance, and at the same time a series of measures tending to the relief of the agricultural class. The Finance Minister reports that in due time the obnoxious tax will enable him to show a balance between the income and the expenditure.

SPAIN.

The Spanish revolution has been stained by an atrocious assassination and outrage at Tarragona. On Monday a demonstration was made in that town by the Republicans, at which speeches were made and devices exhibited. Of the nature of the former we are not yet informed; but the latter were inimical to the Government, and accordingly the acting governor interfered, and remonstrated with the agitators and ordered the removal of the flags. This they not only opposed, but set upon the governor and barbarously assassinated him. Several of the rioters have been arrested, but the Republican leader, General Pierrad, has managed to escape.

General Prim has returned to Madrid. It is stated that a treaty of commerce will shortly be concluded between Spain and Great Britain. The financial legislation of the present Government has been as liberal as the difficulties of the case permitted, and no doubt the negotiations about to be opened will tend in the same direction.

AUSTRIA.

The Vienna Gazette of Sept. 18 publishes a report of Field Marshal Archduke Albrecht to the Emperor, proposing to form a fund for granting loans to officers of the army in poor circumstances, and presenting 110,000 florins as a first donation for this purpose. The Archduke also promises further donations, resulting from subscriptions for the same object. In addition to the above report, an Imperial decree is published sanctioning the statutes of that fund.

The New Free Press asserts that the State revenue during the first half year exceeds the estimates by several million florins. This surplus is obtained both from the direct and indirect taxes.

HOLLAND.

The King of the Netherlands opened his Parliament on Monday. In his speech from the throne the King said that the relations with foreign Powers were satisfactory. The introduction of several bills is announced, including one for the completion of the railways in Holland. The total amount of the Budget estimates will be less than for last year. Reforms are declared to be necessary in the colonies, and a bill to introduce free emigration to Dutch Guiana is being drawn up.

DENMARK.

The elections for the Folkething were held on Wednesday. In all the electoral divisions of the capital candidates belonging to the National Liberal party were returned. In the provinces the former representatives have generally been re-elected.

PRUSSIA.

The first and second districts of Schleswig-Holstein have just re-elected, by a large majority, the two leaders of the Danish party, who have already twice refused to take the oath required of Prussian deputies, and who will doubtless again refuse, having been re-elected expressly for that purpose.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

It is stated that the Viceroy of Egypt has countermanded the preparations for his journey to Constantinople, from which it may be inferred that the conditions contained in the second letter of the Grand Vizier—the text of which is now published—are wholly unpalatable to the Viceroy. The Sultan proposes to take off his hands, at cost price, the ironclads and the 200,000 breech-loaders which he has ordered, for which, it is intimated, he cannot possibly have any legitimate use.

An Arab tribe has revolted between Fao and Bagdad, and has cut the telegraph lines. Indian messages are telegraphed to Bagdad, and thence forwarded by estafette to Fao.

THE UNITED STATES.

According to a telegram received at Washington from General Sickles, the Spanish Cabinet has resolutely refused to enter into any negotiations with the United States in reference to Cuba; and the General thinks that Austria and France will support Spain. There is a great difference of opinion in the New York press respecting the policy of the Government on the Cuban question. The Herald and the World say that General Sickles's proceedings at Madrid will be repudiated, and that the General will be recalled; while almost all the other papers express their belief that the Administration will soon recognise the belligerency of the insurrectionists.

Chief Justice Chase has written a letter to a friend, in which he intimates that he is no longer a candidate for the Presidency.

PARAGUAY.

The perseverance of Brazil and her allies in the contest against Lopez has at length been crowned with success. Count d'En, at the head of the allied army, has gained a decisive victory over the

Paraguayan army, and driven Lopez from his last retreat, who had once again succeeded in escaping. The war is declared to be at last at an end, the Paraguayan Government has been formally installed; and there is great rejoicing at Rio, Buenos Ayres, and Montevideo.

HAYTI.

Important news reaches us from Hayti. The town of Gonaives, which has for a long time been besieged, has surrendered to the Cacos, the garrison being allowed to march out with the honours of war. It was apprehended that disturbances would take place at Port-au-Prince, but English and French men-of-war were at hand to protect the interests of the European residents.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The Parliament has been much occupied by a proposal, conveyed in a message from the Governor, to substitute for the present Legislature a small Chamber, consisting of twelve elected and three nominee members, with a President appointed by the Crown. This proposal was rejected by a majority of 17 in a House of 61; but it is stated to be a very general opinion that one Chamber would be preferable to two.

The greatest activity prevails in the northern gold-fields; and several more diamonds of considerable size have been found.

The Bishop of Orange State (Dr. Twells) has placed his resignation in the hands of the Bishop of Capetown. A warrant had been issued against the Bishop on a charge of the most serious nature, and a previous despatch informed us that he had taken refuge in Natal, believing that he could not have a fair trial in his own diocese. Of the exact nature of the charge against the Bishop we are not informed.

FATHER HYACINTHE.

FATHER HYACINTHE, the Barefooted Carmelite and popular preacher, has written the following letter to the General of his order in Rome:—

My Very Reverend Father,—During the five years of my ministry at Notre Dame de Paris, and notwithstanding the open attacks and secret accusations of which I have been the object, your esteem and your confidence have never failed me. I preserve numerous proofs of them, written in your own hand, which apply to my preaching quite as much as to my person. Whatever may happen, I shall always retain a grateful recollection of them. Now, however, by a sudden change, the cause of which I do not seek in your heart, but in the intrigues of an all-powerful party at Rome, you accuse what you encouraged, you blame what you approved, and you command me to speak a language, or maintain a silence, which would no longer be the full and faithful expression of my conscience. I do not hesitate an instant. I could not rescind the pulpit of Notre Dame with language perverted by a command or mutilated by reticence. I express my regret to the intelligent and courageous Archbishop who opened the pulpit to me, and who has maintained me in it against the ill-will of the men of whom I have just spoken. I express my regret to the imposing auditory which bestowed upon me its attention, its sympathy, I had almost said its friendship. I should not be worthy of that auditory, of the Bishop, of my conscience, or of God, could I consent to enact such a part before them. I withdraw at the same time from the monastery I live in, and which, under the new circumstances in which I am placed, is changed for me into a prison of the soul. In acting thus I am not unfaithful to my vows; I promise monastic obedience, but within the limits of the honesty of my conscience, and the dignity of my person and ministry. I promised it, subject to that higher law of justice and "royal liberty," which, according to Saint James the Apostle, is the proper law of the Christian. It was the most perfect practice of that holy liberty which I went to ask in the cloister more than ten years ago, in the ardour of an enthusiasm free from all human calculation; I cannot add free from all the illusions of youth. If in exchange for my sacrifices I am now offered chains, it is not merely my right, it is my duty to reject them. The present moment is a solemn one. The Church is passing through one of the most violent, the most obscure, and the most decisive of its existence here below. For the first time in three hundred years an Ecumenical Council is not only convoked, but declared necessary. These are the expressions of the Holy Father. It is not at such a moment that a preacher of the Gospel, even the humblest, can consent to keep silence, like those mute dogs of Israel, faithless guardians, which the prophet reproaches because unable to bark—*canes muti, non valentes latrare*. The saints never kept silent. I am not one of them, but nevertheless I am of their race—*filii sanctorum sumus*—and I have always longed to leave my footsteps, my tears, and, if need be, my blood in the traces where they have left theirs. I raise, therefore, before the Holy Father and the Council my protest, as a Christian and a priest, against those doctrines and those practices which are called Roman, but which are not Christian; and which, by their encroachments, always more audacious and more baneful, tend to change the constitution of the Church, the basis and the form of its teaching, and even the spirit of its piety. I protest against the divorce, as impious as it is insensate, sought to be effected between the Church, which is our eternal mother, and the society of the nineteenth century, of which we are the temporal children, and towards which we have also duties and regards. I protest against that opposition, more radical and more frightful still, to human nature, attacked and outraged by these false doctors, in its most indestructible and most holy aspirations. I protest above all against the sacrilegious perversion of the Gospel of the Son of God himself, the spirit and the letter of which are alike trampled under foot by the Pharisaism of the new law. It is my most profound conviction that if France in particular, and the Latin races in general, are given up to social, moral, and religious anarchy, the principal cause undoubtedly is not Catholicism itself, but the manner in which Catholicism has for a long time been understood and practised. I appeal to the Council which is about to assemble to seek remedies for the excess of our ills, and to apply them with as much force as gentleness. But if fears which I will not share were to be realised—if the august assembly had no more liberty in its deliberations than it already has in its preparations; in a word, if it were to be deprived of the essential character of an Ecumenical Council, I would cry aloud to God and man to claim another, really assembled in the Holy Spirit, not in the spirit of party; really representing the Universal Church, not the silence of some and the oppression of others. "For the hurt of the daughter of my people am I hurt. I am black; astonishment hath taken hold on me. Is there no balm in Gilead—is there no physician here? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?" (Jeremiah viii.) And, finally, I appeal to your tribunal, O Lord Jesus! *Ad tuum Domine Jesu tribunal appello*. It is in your presence that I write these lines; it is at your feet, after much prayer, much reflection, much suffering, much waiting, it is at your feet that I sign them. I feel that if men condemn them upon the earth, you will approve them in heaven. To live or to die—that is sufficient for me.

Paris-Pasey, Sept. 20, 1869.

FR. HYACINTHE.

THE COST OF MONARCHY IN EUROPE.—The most expensive of all monarchies seems to be that of Russia, which costs considerably more than that of France, while that of France, again, may be placed side by side with that of Turkey. In Russia Royalty costs £1,700,000 a year; in France, £1,400,000; and in Turkey, £1,320,000. Other European nations indulge their Sovereigns with much more modest figures. Among this less expensive class Austria heads the list, providing for the maintenance of the Hapsburgs £800,000 a year; Italy comes next, with £640,000; then Prussia, with £480,000; while England provides something like £470,000 for its Royal family. Among the cheaper sovereignties the dearest is Bavaria, which sets apart for Royalty about £250,000; Portugal follows, with the moderate sum of £133,000; Holland is content with an expenditure of £100,000; Norway and Sweden with £52,000; Denmark with £48,000; Württemberg with £44,000; and Rome with £40,000. In round figures, the Kings and Kaisers of Europe cost us Europeans something like £8,000,000 a year paid to them for their own private use.

TRADES UNIONISTS AND PROTECTION.—Mr. George Odger, in a letter to the *Times*, denies that the trade unionists of England are Protectionists. "There are," he says, "no doubt, working men in England, and a great many of them, who do not believe that freedom in trade any more than freedom in anything else means the entire absence of regulation and control; who, whatever others may think, are not anarchists politically, socially, or in an industrial sense. They wish for a wise, and in that sense a beneficial, reciprocity in trade; and not for an unwise, and therefore injurious, monopoly. And they do not consider themselves shut up by Mr. Cobden's French treaty, or by any other treaty or law, from seeking to make such reciprocities honest interchanges of mutual good. They are quite aware that in such an adjustment of complicated interests as that attempted in the French treaty many mistakes were likely to be made which might need future correction. And they believed, also, that if they gained on one point there was a reasonable chance they might lose on another; but, upon the whole, they were inclined to think that such an intercourse as that established by the treaty, whatever losses to certain trades or individuals might attend it, would leave a considerable balance of clear profit to the people of both nations if wisely conducted." Mr. Odger adds that "in regard to the oath sworn or the agreement entered into at Basle by the trade unionists at the International Congress, to the effect that they would never rise above the level of workmen, and that they would pursue the class above them 'to the death with unrelenting enmity,' I can only say that such doctrines are quite new to me and those with whom I have hitherto worked as a trade unionist, and read more like startling effects in a sensational drama than sober truths fit for Englishmen to believe in."

THE POPE'S REPLY TO DR. CUMMING.

THE following is a translation of a letter addressed by the Holy Father to the Archbishop of Westminster in reply to the application made by Dr. Cumming to be permitted to appear at the forthcoming Ecumenical Council, and defend the principles of Protestantism as these are held by the Church to which Dr. Cumming belongs:—

POPE PIUS IX.

TO OUR VENERABLE BROTHER HENRY EDWARD, ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.

Venerable Brother, Health and the Apostolic Blessing.—We have seen from the newspapers that Dr. Cumming, of Scotland, has inquired of you whether leave will be given at the approaching council to those who dissent from the Catholic Church to put forward the arguments which they think can be advanced in support of their own opinions; and that, on your replying that this is a matter to be determined by the Holy See, he has written to us upon the subject.

Now, if the inquirer knows what is the belief of Catholics with respect to the teaching authority which has been given by our Divine Saviour to His Church, and therefore with respect to its infallibility in deciding questions which belong to dogma or to morals, he must know that the Church cannot permit errors which it has carefully considered, judged, and condemned to be again brought under discussion. This, too, is what has already been made known by our Letters*. For, when we said, "it cannot be denied or doubted that Jesus Christ Himself, in order that He might apply to all generations of men the fruits of His redemption, built here on earth upon Peter His only Church—that is, the one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church—and gave to him all power that was necessary for preserving whole and inviolate the deposit of faith, and for delivering the same faith to all peoples, and tribes, and nations," we thereby signified that the primacy both of honour and jurisdiction, which was conferred upon Peter and his successors by the Founder of the Church, is placed beyond the hazard of dispute. This, indeed, is the hinge upon which the whole question between Catholics and all who dissent from them turns; and from this dissent, as from a fountain, all the errors of non-Catholics flow. "For, inasmuch as such bodies of men are destitute of that living and divinely-established authority, which teaches mankind especially the things of faith and the rule of morals, and which also directs and governs them in whatever relates to eternal salvation, so these same bodies of men have ever varied in their teaching, and their change and instability never cease." If, therefore, your inquirer will consider, either the opinion which is held by the Church as to the infallibility of its judgment in defining whatever belongs to faith or morals, or what we ourselves have written respecting the primacy and teaching authority of Peter, he will at once perceive that no room can be given at the council for the defence of errors which have already been condemned; and that we could not have invited non-Catholics to a discussion, but have only urged them "to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by this council, in which the Catholic Church, to which their forefathers belonged, gives a new proof of its close unity and invincible vitality, and to satisfy the wants of their souls by withdrawing from a state in which they cannot be sure of their salvation." If, by the inspiration of Divine grace, they shall perceive their own danger and shall seek God with their whole heart, they will easily cast away all preconceived and adverse opinions; and, laying aside all desire of dispute, they will return to the Father from whom they have long unhappily gone astray. We, on our part, will joyfully run to meet them; and, embracing them with a father's charity, we shall rejoice, and the Church will rejoice with us, that our children who were dead have come to life again, and that they who were lost have been found. This, indeed, we earnestly ask of God; and do you, Venerable Brother, join your prayers to ours.

In the meanwhile, as a token of the Divine favour and of our own especial benevolence, we most lovingly give to you and to your diocese our Apostolic blessing.

Given at St. Peter's, in Rome, this 4th day of September, 1869, in the twenty-fourth year of our Pontificate.

POPE PIUS IX.

* Viz., the Letters Apostolic of Sept. 13, 1868, addressed "to all Protestants and other non-Catholics."

THE NEWTON, PASCAL, AND OTHER LITERARY FORGERIES.

At the meeting of the Académie des Sciences, on the 18th inst., a statement was made by M. Chasles on the subject of the Pascal, Newton, and other alleged forgeries, which in substance was as follows:—

Early in July, 1867, I had the honour of communicating to the Academy certain documents showing that Pascal was aware of the laws of attraction, and might have had relations with young Newton. I did not act precipitately in the matter, for it was in November, 1861, that an individual calling himself a "paleontologic archive," and who dealt in genealogical deeds, procured these documents for me from the possessor, who had directed him to dispose of them. I was, therefore, well aware of the importance from a scientific point of view of the documents. I also knew that I did not possess the entire collection, and I made propositions to induce him to let me have the whole at once. In reply, I was told that the holder, who had brought them from America, to which country they had been taken in 1791, took a pleasure in going through them, and could not be prevailed on to part with them, except at his convenience. It will be readily understood, therefore, that when M. Le Verrier, at the sitting of the Academy, on Aug. 29, 1867, asked me from whom I received these documents, and to give a list of the whole of them, I was obliged to refuse to give him the information he asked for, because to let everybody know from whom I received them would have led to such offers being made to the possessor as he could not have resisted, and would have compromised the fate of the documents. Neither could I say that the thousands I held in my hands formed the entire collection; consequently I was forced to give a distinct refusal; and nobody can with justice blame my reserve, more especially as I earnestly requested all who took an interest in the matter to come and inspect them. More than that, as soon as objections came from abroad I either sent the originals or photographs of them for examination. Could I do more? Moreover, the great number of these documents, the variety of subjects of which they treated, the names of the authors, and their perfect concordance left no doubt in my mind concerning their authenticity. It was this concordance that enabled me to answer all the objections that were urged against them; so readily, indeed, as to give rise to the supposition that there was a forger, and, eventually, that there were several forgers, who manufactured the documents to meet exigencies as they arose. On this subject allow me to state that the existence of the letter of James II., which some persons seemed to think justified them in uttering their suspicions, was known some months previous to my making use of it to our brother academicien M. Balard, he having observed it one evening when going through the letters of James and his two daughters, Mary and Anne, with two English servants. Independently of this simple fact, I may add that what passed at our meetings ought to have obliterated these insinuations, seeing that I there and then answered the objections as they were made. (At this part of his statement he called the recollection of the Academy to the fact that, when made acquainted, at the beginning of the meeting, with the nature of the objections that were to be urged in the course of the sitting, he hastened to his house and fetched the particular documents required to meet them; and that, when he had not time to do this, he sent them early the next morning to the printing-office, in order that they might appear with the report of the proceedings.) He continued:—Moreover, I affirm that the vendor of the documents invariably came to me between eleven o'clock and mid-day or between half-past five and six o'clock, and that I never once went to his house; nor did I ever send any person there to ask for documents. I had, therefore, the fullest confidence in the genuineness of my documents. Nevertheless, the observations made at Florence relative to the letter of Galileo, dated Nov. 5, 1639, of which I had sent a photograph, awakened my apprehensions and engendered fears which I induced me to make certain inquiries and to adopt precautionary measures. I even considered it behoved me to request the préfet of police to take measures to ascertain the real depot from which they were brought to me. The ultimate result of these inquiries was that I thought it was my duty to give the vendor into custody. The examination of his abode, however, which I hoped would lead to my possession of the originals of which I had as yet only copies, merely led to the discovery of some trifling documents. At last he refused to name the source whence he obtained the documents he sold me, but he afterwards asserted that it was he who fabricated them. The commissaire who was to draw up the indictment asked him if he did not have any from Count de Menou in 1816, to which he replied, "Sixty or so;" adding that he had others from the cabinet of M. Le Verrier, but that this cabinet merely contained papers relating to genealogy, which were doubtless sold in 1860. He affirmed, therefore, that he had forged the whole of the documents—more than 20,000, certainly—which he had sold me since 1861, and that he had made me the victim of his frauds. . . . Can anybody suppose that a single individual, unaided, could compose such an immense number of documents upon all sorts of subjects? Yet those I submitted to the Academy were only a portion of those he delivered to me. Independently of the numerous writings of Galileo, Pascal, Louis XIV., de La Bruyère, and a host of other persons, I possess 2000 letters of Rabelais, a large number purporting to be written by Copernicus, Christopher Columbus, Cardan, Tortoise, Calvin, Luther, Scaliger, Machiavelli, Michael Angelo, Raphael, Charles V., and others, all addressed to Rabelais; many letters addressed to Clement Marot, numerous unpublished mysteries and pieces of poetry attributed to Margaret d'Angoulême; numerous letters and pieces of poetry, together with advice to his son, the authorship of which was assigned to Francis I.; numerous letters and poetical pieces said to be written by Mary Stuart; several hundred letters from Montaigne; many from Shakespeare's pen, addressed

to Larrivay, Philippe Desportes, and Mlle. de Gournay; besides letters and other literary productions of Cervantes, Ronsard, Tasso, and others. Going back to a period anterior to the sixteenth century, I may mention a large number of varied contributions assigned to Dante, Bérn d'Anjou, Petrarch, Boccaccio (Petrarch's friend), Laura, and many others. Of Kings there were letters the authorship of which was placed to the credit of Philip Augustus, St. Louis, Philippe le Bel, Charles V., VI., and VIII.; also letters said to be written by Agnes Sorel, Brantome, and Joan of Arc.

How could it have been possible to suspect that the same person could compose, in addition to the numerous papers on scientific subjects, with which the Academy is acquainted, all the letters and poetical pieces attributed to Dante and Brantome especially? It cannot for a moment be pretended that they were borrowed from printed works. If these documents were to be believed, the contributions of Petrarch, Laura, and Clementine Isaura were sent to Rabelais by Nostradamus, who collected them at Avignon. The dates assigned to the above-mentioned papers are recent compared with some others, which purport to have been written at the commencement of the Christian era, and even at an earlier date, a goodly number bearing the names of Julius Caesar and other Roman Emperors; also of the Apostles and St. Jerome, Gregory of Tours, St. Augustine, Charlemagne, and many of the Merovingian Kings. According to the documents themselves, the origin of these treasures was this: The Abbey of Tours was very rich in old documents, and was still further enriched by the Abbot Alcuin, who caused researches to be made in Italy and other foreign countries for any records of importance. Rabelais, who was an enthusiast in such matters, and who was still further stimulated in his researches by Francis I. and Margaret d'Angoulême, knew of the archives of the Tours Abbey; and he was allowed to make copies and translations of several thousands, which were subsequently found at his hermitage of Langey, and thence passed into the collection of Foucault, a member of the Academy of Inscriptions, who died at the commencement of the last century.

In conclusion, Mr. Chasles added:—

I do not assume the responsibility of the genuineness of the whole of these papers; but, whatever they may be, it is indisputable that their composition, if they are not original, must have required prolonged labour and numerous materials; and, if it be borne in mind how they dovetail into each other, from the earliest times to the beginning of the last century, and the great variety of subjects which they treat, it seems impossible to believe that they can be the work of one person, of a single fabricator, who, moreover, knew nothing whatever of the Latin and Italian languages, and was just as ignorant as regarded mathematics and the other sciences treated of in a considerable number of them. . . . There is, therefore, a mystery to be penetrated, and till that is done nothing can be concluded with certainty.

It may be added that the circumstances which seemed to have awakened the suspicions of M. Chasles were the reports of the commission at Florence, appointed especially with the view of inquiring into the genuineness of these documents, that the one ascribed to Galileo, or Vincent Galileo, bearing the date of Nov. 5, 1639, was a forgery, as was also another specimen of the same letter, which M. Chasles believed to be genuine, and of which he transmitted a photograph.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—A large open-air gathering took place, in Trafalgar-square, on Monday night, at which speeches were delivered in favour of "the full and unconditional release of the remaining political—or Fenian—prisoners." The principal speaker was Mr. G. H. Moore, M.P. for Mayo. Mr. Moore lately made some strong utterances on the subject of the Fenian prisoners at a meeting at Cork, for which he has been severely taken to task. He has since stated that he was inaccurately reported, and he repeated the statement on Monday night and attempted to justify his speech. A large part of his address related to the past misgovernment of Ireland. He admitted, however, that the Fenian movement was utterly wrong, and the grounds put forward for the release of the men still in custody were that they had suffered sufficiently by their incarceration and that the clemency would be politic.

THREATENED COLLAPSE OF ANOTHER ASSURANCE COMPANY.—It is to be feared there is to be a parallel to the break up of the Albert Assurance Company. On Wednesday an application was made to Vice-Chancellor James, in chambers, on several petitions, one of them by a holder of 3000 shares, for the winding up of the European Assurance Company. This is a company formed in 1854 as the People's Provident Society, which took its present name in 1859. Its liabilities are said vaguely to amount to several millions. The capital was one million, and the shares have all been issued. It was stated on Wednesday that there is now due £100,000 on policies, to meet which there is only £10,000 at the bankers', and something in the hands of the directors. On the part of the directors, an affidavit of the manager was read stating that many of the allegations in the petitions were not true, and that there were moneys available sufficient to pay the liabilities. Finally, the hearing was adjourned to Saturday next, and an undertaking was given that moneys paid in the interim should be placed to a separate account.

THE TOWER SUBWAY.

It is the privilege (and sometimes the misfortune) of an artist engaged upon an illustrated newspaper to see many sights—some grand, some pleasing, some dismal, and some exciting. Grand when he witnesses a scene like the assembling of the combined fleets of England and France, stretching for miles side by side; pleasing when depicting the gambols of hundreds of children in the park of some nobleman, or in the grounds of the Crystal Palace; dismal when called upon to give an idea of the squalid homes of Bethnal-green, or after an accident "to take a draught" at the pit's mouth, by the light of flaring torches, of the sad business of bringing up the remains of those poor mole-men—miners brave but careless—who have lost their lives; exciting when rapidly sketching a reform riot, or some great fire, where the only point for a good sketch is underneath a high wall pronounced dangerous. He has to work on the land, under the land, on the water, but not often under the water; but such was my lot a week since at the Tower subway. After getting into a pail I was lowered some fifty feet, turning round and round like a joint of meat at the fire. A trolley was waiting at the bottom; I seated myself, and was propelled by a stalwart navvy. During my progress through the tube I heard sounds on the water above; by the candle-light I could see the great strength and perfectness of the work, ribbed like the skeleton of some huge snake. Presently we stopped to allow a trolley laden with clay to pass; then we arrived at the telegraph station—a very complete arrangement, to enable the men below to communicate with those above. While at the top of the shaft I had an opportunity of seeing it at work. Tinkle, tinkle, goes a small bell. "More nuts." Answer—"All right." Tinkle twice, tinkle three times. "Send down castings." Answer—"All right." Tinkle four times. "More air." Answer—"Can't have it just yet; taking in lime." And so on, saving a great amount of time. The men having just thrown out the clay in front of the shield, I saw them advance it. It was easily done by three or four men working the screws to the width of a casting; one of which they placed in the curve of the shield at the bottom, bolted it, and placed the side pieces, and finished with the top, screwing them all to the last ring of the tube. The clay through which they are passing is about the consistency of caked chocolate, the pick leaving a shining surface upon it. The men have plenty of air, but by candle-light look weird and strange. The work is done with such regularity and perfectness that it seems quite an easy task. The chief impression at present is a strong sense of there being "no thoroughfare."

THE ARTIST.

INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF GOETHE.

THE munificent gift of the King of Bavaria has enabled the people of Munich to do honour to the memory of the great German poet by a solemn inauguration of his statue amongst those of the great men which decorate the famous city. Assuredly Goethe, who, with Schiller and Lessing, has had more to do with the real unity of Germany than all the statesmen who have had recourse to the needle-gun, should have a place in such a memorial assemblage; and at the end of last month the statue, which had been erected on the Place Carl, was unveiled, in presence of a distinguished group of town councillors and learned professors of the Universities. The statue, which is a magnificent work of art, occupies a space surrounded with shrubs, and the pedestal itself is ornamented with sculptured garlands of foliage. The figure of the poet, which is draped in antique classic costume, is crowned with laurels, and the right hand holds a lyre. It may be objected that to represent a poet of the 18th century in the costume of ancient Greece is an anachronism, but assuredly it is a pardonable one in the case of Goethe, whose fine face and



INAUGURATION OF A STATUE OF GOETHE AT MUNICH.

figure lend grace to the flowing robe. To the assembly at the foot of the statue Count Pocci, High Chamberlain to the King of Bavaria, addressed himself, and in the name of his Majesty presented the statue to the city of Munich. To this address the Burgomaster of Munich briefly but gratefully replied; and, with the singing of a chorale, composed for the occasion by the Chapel Master, Rheinbeger, and admirably performed by the vocal association of Munich, the simple ceremony terminated, in a manner more appropriate than might have been secured by a far more elaborate programme.

THE LATE BARON LEYS.

JEAN HENRI AUGUSTE LEYS, the celebrated Belgian painter, who died on Aug. 26, was born in 1815, and was educated with a view to the Church; but, feeling no inclination for that profession, and his sister having married M. Brakeleer, a painter of some eminence, he became his pupil in 1830, and exhibited his first picture in 1833. His compositions chiefly represent the historical scenes of the Low Countries, for the effective treatment of which he had prepared himself by becoming thoroughly acquainted with the manners, costumes, and architecture of the period included between the fourteenth and sixteenth centuries. He has been called with some reason the chief of the Belgian pre-Raphaelites, and, no doubt, deeply



CONSTRUCTION OF BARLOW'S TOWER SUBWAY: REMOVING THE CLAY.

studied the works of Van Eyck, Memmeling, and their contemporaries. He obtained a high and well-merited reputation, and his pictures brought very large prices. In the International Exhibition of 1862 he exhibited many works, which were exceedingly attractive, the principal of which were—"Margaret of Austria Receiving the Oaths of the Archers of Antwerp," "Young Luther Singing in the Streets of Eisenach," and "The Institution of the Golden Fleece." Baron Leys resided at Antwerp.

The arrangements for the funeral of Baron Leys were chiefly made by the Cercle Artistique of Antwerp. On the morning of the interment (the 31st ult.) the friends invited met at the residence of the painter, in a street named after him, the "Rue Leys," a noble mansion which had been fitted with many pathetic memorials of the departed genius. The apartments appropriated to the ceremony of the family's reception of semi-public visits of condolence had received, under the direction of a Belgian artist, funeral decorations very solemnly impressive in effect. One of these apartments was the handsome dining-room of Leys, on the walls of which he painted some admirable frescoes illustrative of a sixteenth-century family fête on New-Year's Day, in which the artist represented himself with his family—frescoes known to the London public through the medium

of small oil studies exhibited at the French Gallery. Another room was converted into a *chapelle ardente*, lit only by tapers, where the body lay in state, the pall over the coffin being the same which had covered the remains of the Empress Maria Teresa and the late Duke of Brabant. Above the bier was hung the painter's last work—an oil version of the fresco in the Hôtel de Ville, of the "Duchess of Parma Returning in Time of Danger to the Burgomaster the Keys of the Town." Through these rooms, and a third where the family received, passed first a deputation of the Cercle, who placed on the coffin a gold medal subscribed and struck in commemoration of Leys receiving one of the grand *medailles d'honneur* at the last Paris Universal Exhibition, and then during an hour a silent and respectful crowd of Belgian notabilities. On the arrival of the parish clergy *au grand complet*, the body was borne to the funeral car, or catafalque, prepared for its reception—a simple but imposing structure, about 18 ft. high, draped with velvet, surmounted by a gigantic laurel-wreath and drawn by six horses. The salute of a volley of a musketry from the soldiery (due to the deceased as Commander of the Order of Leopold, officer of the Legion of Honour, &c.) was the signal of starting for the procession. The procession consisted in front of a strong detachment of troops, then came bearers of civic flags and insignia of various kinds, succeeded by a numerous body of clergy, with all their ecclesiastical funeral display. Bands of the civic guard and military accompanied, playing dead marches, some of them immediately preceding the car already described. Among the (outer) pall-bearers were M. Gallais, from Brussels, the great rival of Leys, and M. De Keyser, director of the Antwerp Academy. The mourning cortège following the car, headed by the son of the deceased (a young gentleman attached to the Belgian Embassy at Florence), consisted of almost every male person of rank in Antwerp, as well as a large proportion from the adjacent provinces, including the Governor of Antwerp; a general officer, Aide-de-Camp of the King, representing his Majesty; Ministers of State or their representatives, and almost every Belgian artist of distinction. There was not wanting a long string of carriages bringing up the rear of the procession; but to see so many hundreds of the élite of Belgian society following patiently on foot the whole course to the tomb suggested a strong contrast to our own custom on similar occasions.

The procession was directed, in the first instance, towards the Church of St. Jacques. In its course thither, through one of the poorest streets, it passed the birthplace of Leys, a house so humble

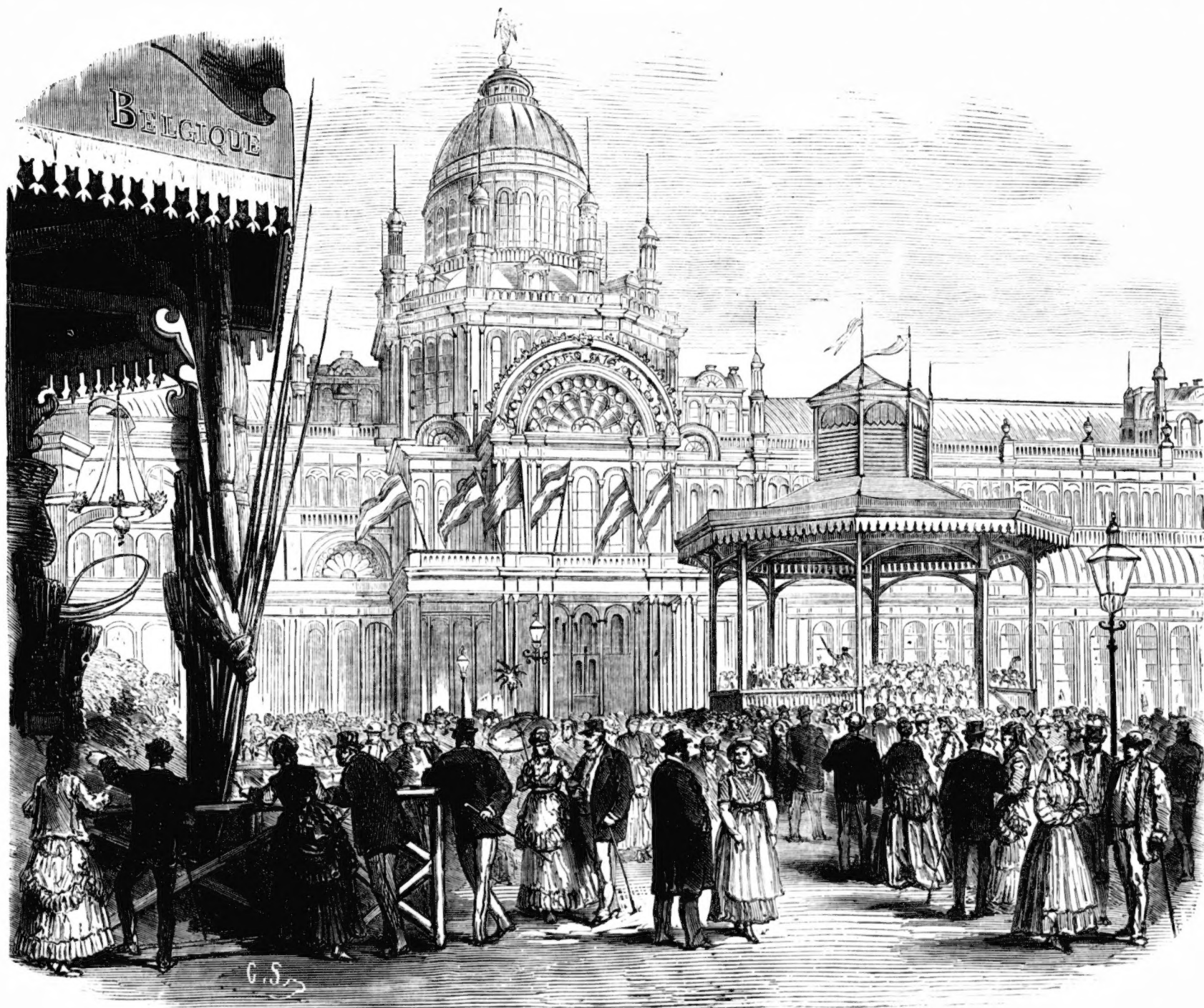


THE LATE BARON HENRI LEYS, THE BELGIAN PAINTER.

that it could not fail to enhance by contrast the moral grandeur of the pageant which swept before it, and to suggest how honourable the fame won by that obscurely-born child of the people. The magnificent Church of St. Jacques contains, immediately behind the high altar, the tomb of Rubens, in the chapel which belonged to the painter's family. The altar-piece of this chapel is one of Rubens's finest masterpieces—a Holy Family—in which are introduced portraits of the painter himself, his two wives,

and other members of his family. The remains of Leys having been brought into church, they were placed in the centre of the choir (the spot where, more than two centuries before, had been deposited the body of Rubens), which had been prepared for a grand funeral service, with many lighted tapers and emblems of mortality. On the coffin was placed a large wreath of immortelles, and at its foot a painted hatchment of the armorial bearings of the deceased, with other heraldic devices, together with the gold medal already mentioned, and a golden crown presented to Leys by the people of Antwerp, in commemoration of his first great triumph at the Paris Universal Exhibition of 1855. During the performance of the high funeral mass, part of which was sung by the full choir in Gregorian chant (no other chant being used on such occasions), the principal officiating priest repeatedly made the circuit of the catafalque, censing and sprinkling holy water on the coffin. A curious ceremony of the "Offrande" invited mention. This was performed by a long string of the principal mourners passing, taper in hand, before the high altar, where a priest stood presenting the metal plate, or *patène*, which covers the sacramental chalice and receives the host, and which, as they passed, was kissed by each person.

The service at St. Jacques being concluded, the coffin was replaced in the car, and the procession then set out for Berghem, a village or suburb about a mile and a half distant, where the burial was to take place, no interments being permitted within the town. The (provisional) place of interment is an exterior vault in the north-eastern angle of the choir and transept. Another short service having been performed in this church, the last and not the least affecting part of the day's ceremonies took place. The body was brought to the mouth of the vault, the principal mourners were admitted to the churchyard, officials stood with the gold crown and medals, the priest repeated a prayer or two, and then a series of impressive funeral orations were read, in their several distinguished official capacities, by Messrs. De Keyser, Delin, Van Put, and Wellens. M. Verlat, the eminent animal-painter, followed with a short but touching address, read in the character of an intimate friend of the deceased; and, lastly, M. H. Lenaerts, a young politician of high promise, delivered extempore an oration in Flemish. A little earth sprinkled, the coffin lowered into the vault, a military fusillade, and the final honours were paid—the last of a series of ceremonies concluded, all signally expressive of a nation's regret, all significant of how deeply the sentiment of art has penetrated the heart of the Flemish people.



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BETROTHAL.

As far as we are aware, the desirableness of introducing, or reintroducing, into England the custom of formal betrothal was until lately suggested as a proper question for discussion in no journal or periodical but the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES*. Recently, however, it has occurred to some of our contemporaries to propose a ceremony of betrothal, to be regularly advertised in every case, as a measure likely to prevent breach of promise of marriage. It was not for that purpose that the expediency of a usage so ancient and so frequent out of this country was once or twice referred to in these columns as worth considering; but there may, from that point of view, be something in it.

In the first place, if a man knew that his engagement to a woman must be a specific, open, and duly attested act—whether it were publicly advertised or not—he would be less likely than under present conditions he may be to contract such an obligation lightly and without having weighed the case all round. In the second place, since proof positive of the engagement would be at hand, and nothing possible to be decided at law but the amount of damages, if any, the parents or friends of the lady would have in their hands a weapon which they might use in order to extract from the recalcitrant party such a *solatium* in money as they could get. And, undoubtedly, where they have gone to expense in preparing for a wedding, and perhaps altered at some sacrifice pecuniary family arrangements, they—we mean the friends—are entitled to some compensation. In the third place, if the case went to law upon the question of damages, there would be no necessity for reading love-letters, and exposing the whole relations of the parties, for the main point of all would lie in a nutshell.

Of course it must be understood that if the custom of betrothal were adopted the woman would be, just as she is now, as responsible to the man as the man to her for the fulfilment of the engagement, and as liable to a penalty in case it was broken. But we scarcely think women would, on the ground taken by our contemporaries, have reason to congratulate themselves upon such a change in our usages. While the number of marriageable women is rapidly on the increase, the number of marrying men is—at least, above a certain line in the social scale—rapidly on the decrease. We believe they would be more than ever shy of approaching the subject if they knew that they were to be left without even the chance of a loophole for escape if once marriage had been spoken of. In every case where an engagement has gone so far that expense has been incurred, and in cases where good “chances” have been sacrificed by the lady concerned, the gentleman ought voluntarily to fine himself in a certain sum—say, to be settled by the arbitration of two common friends, or by an umpire mutually chosen by them in case of their differing. But we cannot agree with those who maintain, as Mr. Anthony Trollope and others do, that an engagement should be fulfilled at all costs to the reluctant party, who may have found out, upon that near approach which, in various particulars, is only granted to an affianced man, things which materially, and perhaps fatally, modify his feelings. Beautiful was the courtesy of Sir Gawain to the Lady of Avalon; but we cannot go about to enforce that sort of thing by law or by custom. If it comes freely, it is great and sweet; but no one has a right to insist upon it as a tradesman insists upon the payment of his bill. From some inexplicable reason, the man's feelings may have undergone a change. Or, lastly, he may see some lady whom he likes very much better. Now, it is very painful when things like these happen, and sometimes they may involve blame—even very great blame—to the man. But the question is, supposing them to have happened, as happen they do and will, what is best for the lady? It has been said by one of our contemporaries that, if a man can control his affections after marriage, he can control them before marriage. But the point is, not what he can do, or what the woman can do, but what will be the effect upon the peace of mind of two people, who are to remain together all their lives, of the belief, on one side or both, that an irrevocable step has been taken under compulsion, when free choice is the hypothesis? It may be ever so true that Jack, who has married Gill because he was afraid he couldn't get out of the bargain, when all the while Gill is distasteful or Joan pleases him more, would have been no happier if he had married Joan; but what does he believe about it? If he has a rankling sense that Joan was the woman to make him happy, he is likely to make poor Gill an indifferent husband. We will not push the question beyond marriage; but up to that event he has, at greater or less risk, the power to withdraw; and, whether he is fined or not, and if so, whether voluntarily or by sentence of law,

it is better that he should retire than that he should come to the fulfilment of the most delicate and difficult of contracts with a grudging and irritated mind.

What seems to us surprising is that men should not voluntarily take upon themselves the payment of some *solatium* to the friends rather than submit to the inconvenience, expense, and exposure of a lawsuit. But probably they bite their noses off to spite their faces. In a recent instance where heavy damages were given to the lady in the face of flatly-contradictory evidence, and in the face of what in our opinion were very suspicious circumstances in her conduct, the man must have been somewhat consoled by the knowledge that these circumstances would be pounced upon by at least some readers of the report of the trial, and that the real character of the lady's “love” was disclosed by her own letters, in which, from the height of the tenderest assurances of undying attachment, she suddenly dropped down to threats of a lawsuit.

Beautiful as is the custom of betrothal, and great as its advantages might be in some respects, it seems reasonable that, if it were introduced into this country, it should be accompanied by some modifications of the law and (consequent) custom in other particulars. As these now stand, we fully believe it would tend to diminish the number of marriages. We can never get over the fact that among the “superior” classes anything like real intimacy between a couple is only permitted after marriage is understood to be on the cards; and that this real intimacy often leads to serious disclosures of various kinds, which may affect the question of the expediency of carrying things farther. Would it be wise to make the step that must be taken before this degree of intimacy is reached an irrevocable one?

REORGANISATION OF THE IRISH CHURCH.

THE preparations for the reconstruction of the Church of Ireland are proceeding with a steadiness and harmony which must be satisfactory to all who feel an interest in its future welfare. The voices of the Bishops and higher clergy have been heard with effect in the recent preparatory synod, and the extent to which they are disposed to admit the claims of the laity is now defined with tolerable clearness. The laity are taking measures to assert their rights, and parochial meetings continue to be held for the purpose of electing lay representatives in the National Synod. They have been characterised, with scarcely an exception, by moderation and prudence. The advocates of inconsiderate changes in the rubric or present ecclesiastical system meet with little encouragement, and there appears to be a general desire that whatever reforms may be suggested on the Church assuming a new phase may be adopted after mature deliberation. The first serious difficulty will be the adjustment of the proportions in which the laity and clergy are to be represented in this general council and governing body. The laity are quite alive to the importance of having a fair share of the management of the Church affairs, and it will be hard to exclude them from the discussion and adjudication of even questions of doctrine, should they arise, as they probably will, in the newly-constituted Church. Even before the assembling of the general conference they are already expressing their opinions pretty freely upon the scheme of government shadowed forth in the clerical synod held last week in St. Patrick's Cathedral. Last Saturday a meeting of the lay delegates of the diocese of Limerick was held in the Protestant Hall for the purpose of considering the resolutions of the synod. The attendance was numerous, and great unanimity is stated to have prevailed. Lord Clarina, Sir David Roche, Major Vandeleur, Mr. James Spaight, and a number of other gentlemen who are usually marshalled in different political ranks, took part very cordially in the proceedings. Lord Clarina was asked to preside, but while declaring his willingness to do so if required, said he would prefer that Mr. Spaight should take the chair, and the meeting adopted the suggestion. After hearing the statement of what was done in the Dublin synod, the meeting passed a series of resolutions expressing their views very frankly. In the first they declared their sense of the importance of forming a governing body composed of clergy and laity, “with such powers and under such regulations as may be deemed necessary to make it a working Church and gain the confidence of the people.” In the next they objected to the proposal advanced in the synod—that there shall be three distinct orders, the bishops, the clergy, and the laity, and that each shall vote separately. This resolution was passed with acclamation, only two delegates dissenting from it. A third resolution declared their opinion that whether as regards the approaching national conference, the future governing body, or the government of diocesan affairs, the voting should be collective and common, the majority carrying all things, the bishops to be simply presidents of diocesan meetings, having a casting vote in case of even voting, and that the national conference and the governing body should have full power to appoint their own presidents and chairmen. Another resolution claimed for the lay representatives in the future governing body of the Church the right to vote on all questions of ritual and doctrine, as well as those relating to finance.

The Archbishops of Armagh and Dublin and the Dukes of Leinster and Abercorn have issued a circular stating their readiness to receive subscriptions towards the Irish Church Sustentation Fund.

A FARMER NAMED REILLY has been murdered at Trim, in the county of Meath, and it is feared that the crime is agrarian in its character.

M. LOUIS BLANC AND THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—A Democratic and Socialist Committee in Paris has addressed a letter to M. Louis Blanc asking him if he is disposed to take the oath of fidelity to the Emperor Napoleon in the event of being elected for one of the vacant seats which will shortly be filled up. M. Louis Blanc, in his reply, says that the same question was put to him from various parts of France at the time of the last elections, and that he answered then as he answers now—“No.” He cannot forget, he says, that in 1848 he was one of those upon whom the honour devolved of officially carrying the flag of the Republic, and he will not now allow it to pass in his person under the Candine forks. After referring to the repeal of the Test Act in England, and to the efforts successfully made to obtain the admission of the Jews to Parliament, in illustration of the view that the best way to obtain the abolition of an oath is to refuse to take it, he recommends the French people to act upon that view. Let them elect those, he says, who refuse to take the oath, not merely although they refuse, but because they refuse.

WHITWORTH SCHOLARSHIPS.—The following is a list of the successful candidates, with their ages, occupations, and the number of marks they obtained, who have been reported to the Science and Art Department as entitled to the ten Whitworth scholarships of £100 a year each:—William H. Greenwood, aged twenty-three, engineer, student at the Mechanics' Institution, Manchester, 143 marks; Thomas A. Hearson, aged twenty-three, engineer student, Royal School of Naval Architecture, 137 marks; John Hopkinson, B.Sc., aged nineteen, student at Cambridge University, 134 marks; Thomas L. Elwood, aged twenty-four, mechanical engineer, Leicester, and Owens College, Manchester, 127 marks; George A. Greenhill, aged twenty-one, student at Christ's Hospital School and Cambridge University, 116 marks; John R. Brittle, aged twenty-three, engineer, student at Sir Walter St. John's School, Battersea, 113 marks; Thomas W. Phillips, aged twenty-three, student at British School, Millwall, and Royal College of Science, Dublin, 100 marks; Richard Sennett, aged twenty-one, engineer student at the Royal School of Naval Architecture, 98 marks; Robert B. Buckley, aged twenty-one, engineer student at Merchant Taylors' School, 97 marks; Charles E. Leeds, aged twenty-three, B.A. (Oxon), student at Oxford University, 96 marks.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN'S AUTOGRAPH LETTER, by which she intimated her intention to present to the Royal Academy her bust, the work of her daughter, Princess Louise, has, by her Majesty's permission, been deposited in the archives of the academy.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, having spent a day after leaving Paris at Baden, arrived at Wildbad last Saturday, and was met at the station by the Princess, who had her two eldest children with her. On alighting from the train, a band which was in attendance played the English National Anthem.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH arrived at Jeddo, Japan, in the Galates, on Aug. 29.

THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD is still far from well, and his Michaelmas ordination was held, on Tuesday, in Lichfield Cathedral, by the Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand.

DR. MOBERLEY will be consecrated Bishop of Salisbury at Westminster Abbey, on St. Simon and St. Jude's day, Oct. 28. The enthronisation will be in the early part of the following month.

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE has signified his intention to celebrate his approaching birthday by paying the whole of the debt that still remains on the Cardiff Infirmary; and his agent writes to the treasurer of the institution to know the exact amount of the debt, that he may send a cheque for its discharge at once.

MR. THOMAS BAZLEY, M.P. for Manchester, has been offered a Baronetcy; but it appears to be uncertain whether he will accept the distinction.

CAPTAIN G. H. RICHARDS, R.N., the hydrographer of the Navy, has paid a visit to Jersey to inquire into the pilotage establishment at that island, now under the charge of Lieutenant Aylen, of the Jersey cutter.

THE STATE OF HEALTH OF MR. DAVID WILLIAMS, of Castellendreneth, the Liberal member for the county of Merioneth, is occasioning great apprehension to his friends.

SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL JAPANESE PRIESTS are memorialising the Government to oppose Christianity.

A FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT took place on the River Lea on Sunday, involving the loss of three lives.

MR. TOM HOOD is engaged on a new novel, the right of publishing which has been secured by the proprietors of the *South London Press*, and it will shortly be commenced in that journal.

THE LORD JUSTICE CLERK OF SCOTLAND, MR. PATTON, went out for a walk on his estate of Glenalmond, Perthshire, on Monday morning, and has not since been heard of. A necktie and an empty razor-case belonging to his Lordship have, however, been found; and a report was current in Perth on Wednesday evening that the body had been found in a pond within Glenalmond grounds; but this statement requires confirmation.

THE PENSIONERS have now all left Greenwich Hospital, except a few invalids remaining in the infirmary.

LORD WESTBURY has been offered the vacancy caused by the death of the Right Hon. C. J. Selwyn, one of the Lords Justices of Appeal. It is not necessary that the vacant appointment should be filled till the commencement of Michaelmas Term, on Nov. 2. There is a precedent of an ex-Lord Chancellor taking a minor judicial status.

THE BISHOP OF BRITISH COLUMBIA has delivered an address at Yarmouth on the position and prospects of British America. The Bishop is very sanguine as to the results of confederation. He believes there is no desire on the part of the North American citizens to separate from Great Britain. They never were more united or loyal.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, a private of the 57th Regiment, was found guilty, at the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, of the murder of Arthur Skulkin, a corporal of the same regiment, at Devonport, and sentenced to death in the usual terms, the Judge (Mr. Justice Brett) holding out no hope of mercy to the prisoner. A plea of insanity had been attempted to be set up.

MR. LAMBERT, of the Poor-Law Department, has been named as the probable successor of Mr. G. A. Hamilton in the office of permanent secretary to the Treasury.

A LIGHTSHIP, constructed according to the decision of the International Commission, has been moored in the Black Sea, at the entrance to the Bosphorus, where a double light will henceforth be exhibited.

AN EXPLOSION in the powder-works of Messrs. Hall and Son, at Faversham, took place on Tuesday, by which much property has been injured, but no lives have been lost.

SIR GEORGE BOWYER tells a story of the late Bishop of Exeter. Before Sir George became a Roman Catholic the Bishop used frequently to consult him on matters of canon law, &c. In one of the conferences, more than twenty years ago, Dr. Phillpotts used these words:—“The Irish Church must go. It is doomed; and nothing can save it; and if we don't keep clear of it we shall go too.” The late Prelate's son flatly contradicts this statement.

THE COURT THEATRE AT DRESDEN has been almost totally destroyed by fire, and fears were entertained for the safety of the museum, containing one of the finest picture-galleries in Europe; but, happily, the fire was subdued before it had spread to that building.

A NUMBER OF ROMAN COINS have just been dug up on Allington Farm, near Southampton. It is supposed they were buried from fear of an invasion from the Saxons, about 1400 years ago.

CAPTAIN CRAIG, late Governor of Pentonville Prison, pleaded guilty, at the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, to the charge of having embezzled certain sums of money, the property of the Government, and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF INCENDIARISM has occurred at Leamington. A man in custody has confessed to having set fire to some cornstacks, by which damage to the extent of £800 was done, for no other reason than that he was tired of his life and wished to be transported.

GENERAL ACERBI, one of the Thousand of the Sicilian expedition and one of the most renowned amongst the faithful companions of Garibaldi, has just died in Florence. This officer rendered immense service to the Italian democracy, having been dictator in a province and twice Intendant-General of the Garibaldian forces. After having aided in the conquest of rich kingdoms he dies poor, leaving not even enough to pay the expenses of his funeral.

A COMMITTEE, composed of the friends of Greek independence, has been formed in Paris for the purpose of translating the declaration of the Rights of Man into all the idioms spoken in the East. Copies are to be gratuitously circulated by thousands through the whole of the Levant to each distinct nationality.

MR. GLADSTONE has declined the freedom of the city of Aberdeen and a public banquet to which he was invited in connection therewith. The Premier says, in a letter to the Lord Provost, that, after a Session which was arduous beyond his strength, he finds himself engaged in the labour of preparation for another likely to be not less arduous, so that where a choice can properly be given him he must not charge himself with any engagements of a public nature.

THE TIR NATIONAL AT LIEGE commenced on Monday, under favourable circumstances as regards the weather; but complaint is made that the target accommodation is not sufficient to allow all the competitors to display their skill. The ceremony of distributing the medals was performed on Sunday, and passed off satisfactorily. The King of the Belgians arrived at Liege on Tuesday, and was warmly greeted.

MR. BACON, revising barrister for Marylebone, had a novel point raised before him on Monday. A lodger had sublet part of his premises; and though, after deducting the rent thus obtained, the claimant still paid enough to entitle him under ordinary circumstances to a vote, Mr. Bacon struck out the claim on the ground that the act required that the lodger must be the “sole tenant” of the premises on which he claims.

THE DEAD BODY OF JAMES SCHOFIELD, woollen-weaver, and that of his wife, were discovered in their own house, at a somewhat lonely place known as The Cotes, Mickelhurst, near Mossley, on Monday afternoon. The woman's head was nearly severed from her body, while her husband's throat had a fearful gash in it. Both were quite dead; and it is supposed that the man first murdered his wife, and then cut his own throat. The woman and her husband were each between fifty and sixty years of age.

A SINGULAR CHARGE OF INSUBORDINATION in a workhouse was heard before the magistrates at Hertford the other day. A pauper who had entered the house as a Dissenter, but who had not on that account objected to attend the prayers read by the master, suddenly declined to do so, on the ground that the master was “cruel, tyrannous, and unchristianlike,” because he had refused the man some little favour. The Bench held that this was not a valid objection to obey the regulations, and inflicted a small penalty.

A PROCESSION OF RELIGIOUS PERSONS, whilst passing through the east end of London on Sunday, was followed by a crowd numbering about 200 people, and the traffic was impeded. The leader of the processionists was summoned at Worship-street for having caused an obstruction. The magistrate allowed the charge to be withdrawn, at the same time warning the defendant that, however desirable street preaching might be, it should not be carried on so as to be a nuisance.

PETER EDWARD HANSON, a Jersey farmer, has committed suicide under distressing circumstances. He had for a long time been troubled by the dissolute conduct of his wife, whom he had three times placed in the workhouse. The deceased had often threatened to commit suicide, and the other morning he was found in an outbuilding with his neck dislocated, and presenting a deep mark, as if made by a rope. Attached to a high beam was a broken noose, and under the beam a wheelbarrow. It is presumed that the deceased stood upon the latter in order to attach a rope to the beam, and that in throwing himself off his weight broke the rope and dislocated his neck. His wife was lying dead drunk at the time of the inquest.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

HENRY PHILIPOTS, Bishop of Exeter, is at last dead. He had announced that, availing himself of the powers of the new Act, he should retire. He has retired. The aforesaid Act permitted him to retire; but a decree came which left him no option. Against all decrees issued by earthly courts which were not in his favour he had ever been wont to appeal; but this from Heaven's Chancery was final. Nor could he fairly repine. He was ninety-one years old, and had been during his long life dealt with bountifully. When he was but young he held five livings and two prebendal stalls. He was a Bishop thirty-nine years. The revenues of the Bishopric of Exeter were not large—only £2700 a year; but then he held a stall at Durham. What the value of that is I cannot tell you, but it probably was sufficient to make his annual income at least £5000. Most of our Bishops now receive £4500 or £5000. It is likely that the stipend of Exeter will now be raised. The *Times* of Monday gives us a biography of the Bishop. It fills two columns and a half. It is well written, as the biographies of public men in the *Times* always are; but it is not a faithful portrait. A sterner, if not a more honest, artist is needed to portray truthfully Bishop Philipots. He was a learned scholar, no doubt; a vigorous, clear writer; a dauntless, terrible antagonist in controversy, and an untiring worker; but—and this the *Times* does not bring out clearly—he was the narrowest, most bigoted Prelate that the Church of England has ever had since it was cursed with a Land. Nor was he in other characteristics unlike Land. He did not persecute so cruelly as Land did, but that was simply because, happily, he had not the power. He went as far as he could, and when the law stepped in to rescue his victims he anathematised the Judges; and when in one case Archbishop Howley obeyed the law, Philipots excommunicated his Primate. I allude here to the once-famous Gorham trials. Few of my readers recollect these trials. They began in 1849, and were the sensational drama of the time; and, as they illustrate the character of the late Bishop, a word or two about them will not be out of place. In 1849 Mr. Gorham was presented to the living of Brampton-cum-Speke, in Devonshire. This place is in the diocese of Exeter; and, when applied to, the Bishop refused to institute Mr. Gorham, alleging that he (Mr. Gorham) held heretical opinions on the subject of baptism. Mr. Gorham appealed to the law, and judgment was given against him. He then appealed to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which reversed the judgment of the Court below. But this did not settle the question. The pertinacious Bishop appealed to three other Courts to prevent the Court of Arches or the Archbishop of Canterbury from giving effect to the judgment, but without success, for ultimately the Archbishop instituted Mr. Gorham, and then it was that the fiery Bishop anathematised his Metropolitan and publicly refused to hold communion with him. The costs of this suit must have been enormous, and if Mr. Gorham's friends had not subscribed largely he must have been ruined. And now what was the heresy with which Mr. Gorham was charged? Did he not believe in the Trinity? did he deny the inspiration of the Scriptures? or what was it? Well, it is difficult to make out now exactly what the heresy was, it looks so infinitesimally small. It was something about "preventive grace;" but whether Mr. Gorham believed or did not believe in preventive grace I cannot be quite sure. I fancy, though, that Mr. Gorham believed that there is in every child before baptism "preventive grace," whatever that may mean; whereas the Bishop maintained that grace is communicated by baptism alone, and that before the performance of the rite there is in no child a spark of grace, preventive or otherwise. But, as I have said, I am not sure I am right: indeed, I do not think that I ever took the trouble to learn the exact state of the case. Very few laymen did. Generally, I may say that, whilst the Church was stirred to its depths, and clergymen took sides and fought like Kilkenney cats, laymen, for the most part, were moved only to laughter. Mr. Gorham, as I have said, thanks to his friends, escaped ruin; but Mr. Shore, another of the victims of this modern Land, who, for preaching in an unconsecrated place, was brought to book, was quite ruined and imprisoned by the Bishop for costs. I might give many more illustrations of the narrow-minded bigotry and the fierce, intolerant spirit of the late Prelate. But let his eldest son speak. He tells us that his venerable fatherspeet between £20,000 and £30,000 in legal proceedings for the purpose of preserving law and order in the Church, and all out of his own pocket. This, no doubt, was said as a eulogy; to my mind, no more bitter satire was ever uttered. But enough! The *Times*, at the end of its article, says, "Let us write on his tomb one simple word—*Requiescat*." With all my heart; for Heaven forbid that we should have him again upon the earth, or the like of him, all his learning, and vigour, and cunning of fence as a controversialist notwithstanding! His was a narrow, bigoted soul; and, to the full extent of his power, he was a cruel persecutor.

Sir Henry Edwards has not yet been examined by the Beverley Commission. He has told the world that he is to be examined, and no inconsiderable part of said world is longing to see a report of his examination. Perhaps he will shirk an examination. Doubtless he would like to do so after reading the report of the examination of Mr. Cronhelm, his man of business, who has had to confess that in 1857 he took down to Beverley £2000, and brought nothing back, and, besides this, sent for some years £150 a year for charitable purposes; and, further, this most damaging fact, that, when the Commission was opened, he, Mr. Cronhelm, acting upon the advice of Mr. Spofforth, of the firm of Baxter, Rose, Norton, and Spofforth, burnt all his election papers. But can Sir Henry shirk examination? One would think not. If he should be examined, what line will he take? There is an ominous remark in Mr. Cronhelm's evidence. Here it is. He wished to make a statement to exonerate Sir Henry of all knowledge of the £2000. He then stated that the money was set down in the lock-ledge (private ledger of the firm) as a personal expenditure of Captain Edwards, and, as Sir Henry knew his brother was spending large sums on his house, he passed the item in the ledger without making any inquiry about it;—had not, you see, the slightest notion that it went to Beverley. "Ah! I see brother is spending a good deal of money about that house of his. Well, this is highly irregular; but let it pass." So it would appear the scapegoat is to be his brother, Captain Edwards. And he? Where is he? Alas! he, as much as could be found of him, is lying in Abergel churchyard, for he was burnt almost to a cinder, so that it was next to impossible to identify him, in that frightful railway accident which occurred on the Chester and Holyhead line about a year ago. This is strange, if true. The Captain cannot contradict it or affirm it; but cannot that private ledger be produced, just that the Commissioners may see whether such sum really stands to the account of Captain Edwards's "private expenditure." And that £150 a year; and all the costs of the election of 1868, when Sir Henry was again a successful candidate—who is to bear the odium of that expenditure? The Captain was dead then. He was killed on Aug. 19. The general election took place in December. Does it not strike my readers that there is something very suspicious in thus laying the odium of these transactions upon this dead brother? and, further, is it not cruel and cowardly? But to such dreadful exigencies are men driven when they once allow themselves to be deflected from the path of rectitude. It is the first step that does it. Another fact strikes me. How these men split upon their accomplices! Mr. Spofforth's advice to burn the papers was, doubtless, given confidentially; but out it comes.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Mr. Tennyson's forthcoming volume will contain not only the promised Arthurian poems, but some pieces of a character which will specially delight those of his admirers who think "The Northern Farmer" and "The Grandmother's Apology" the best things he has done since "In Memoriam."

The editor of the *Contemporary Review* (a good number this month) expressly announces that he is not responsible for the

opinions of his contributors; but, even allowing for that reserve, I hardly like to see an article like the "Church in the Navy," by Commodore W. Dawson, R.N., in a periodical of such high rank. True, everyone has a right to a voice, especially upon public questions, and it is well that the religious and moral discipline of the Navy should be overhauled; but nothing could make me relish Commodore W. Dawson, R.N. Apropos of his subject, there is a story that you cannot help laughing at, but which he has not told:—In the good old days of cat, grog, and wooden walls, some commander, I forget his name, was urged by the chaplain to permit him to read prayers at least once, just for a change. "Well," answered the commander, "we'll say next Sunday; I suppose this sort of thing must be done now and then, so long as Christianity is afoot." However, one of the passages that particularly riled me in this article is the following:—

It is to this neglect to provide more personal instruction that we attribute, in a great measure, the recent spread of an exaggerated species of dissent in the Royal Navy. The unbounded arrogance, self-sufficiency, and self-assurance which characterise the so-called Plymouth-Brethrenism of the Navy has specious attractions. . . . Setting up an "inner light," a personal revelation above the authority of Scripture, every "brother" is a law unto himself, doing that which is right in his own eyes, and agreeing only in a common aversion to every organised Church and authorised teacher of whatever creed. They set themselves up to . . . "set at naught" those who differ from those fanciful standards of truth which are derived from the imagination, and to oppose the efforts of the Chaplains and their Scripture-readers to promote Bible religion and the Church's teaching. It is to counteract this growing evil, and to remove the difficulties which beset the Scriptural instruction of "men and boys voluntarily attending," that the chaplains and officers who conduct the Royal Naval Scripture-Readers' Society have offered a prize of £10 for the best essay on Bible classes in the Navy.

If the very spirit of ecclesiastical pride and persecution does not breathe in this offensive and libellous paragraph, I never saw that spirit in all my life. The offering of the £10 prize to "counter-act" all this is most delicious. One can well understand that the peculiar modern Quietists who have got the name of Plymouth Brethren would displease a Churchman. Unpaid preachers; the duty of sharing with the poor down to the last penny; the teaching that every man who really seeks the truth may learn just the quantity and kind of truth he needs, without official aid from without,—all this can hardly be liked by people who believe in a State Church, or, indeed, by any who attach predominant importance to institutions of any kind. I do not expect writers like "Commander W. Dawson, R.N." to know or to understand it; but it is written large in history and in the nature of things that inspiration or vitalising power never stays in institutions. Either it begins outside of them, or, if it appear within them, it is practically, if not formally, kicked out. The readers of this column know well that it is utterly unsectarian; but I am bound to say that the account insinuated above of the "Plymouth Brethren" is grossly untrue. They, like their remote congeners, the Quakers, may make themselves easy. If Milton were alive they would have him for an adherent. In the last, best, gentlest years of his life, he, too, was a Quietist, believing, above all things, in "an inner light and a personal revelation," and having discovered, as he tells us, that "new presbyter was but old priest writ large," feeling "an aversion to every organised Church and authorised teacher, of whatever creed." I am not a "judge of controversies." I merely report and criticise; but I won't stand by to see a poor little minority like these later Quietists abused by "Commodore W. Dawson, R.N." At the time when Mr. Tregelles (a name not unknown to Dean Alford) was among them (I don't know where he is now) I was attracted to some of the Plymouth Brethren by their extraordinary knowledge of the Scriptures—a particular in which other religious bodies used greatly to disappoint me. I am bound to declare that, in spite of the many great disadvantages in their ways and their position, I saw among them people who made religion lovely, and towards one of their speakers and writers, a Mr. W. H. Dorman, I did and do ever shall entertain the deepest feelings of personal gratitude and affection. Other articles in the *Contemporary* to which I must call attention are "Cathedral Reform," by Dean Alford; a deeply-interesting and original paper by the Rev. Henry Hayman, upon the "Antiquity of the Homeric Poems;" one by Captain Trotter, on "Tree and Serpent Worship;" and one, of most beauty, on "Religious Poetry and Scientific Criticism," by Mr. H. A. Page. The title is a misnomer, but the paper itself is beautiful.

Side by side with Mr. Hayman's essay in the *Contemporary* should be read that of Mr. G. W. Cox in the *Fortnightly*, upon the "Historic Credibility of the 'Iliad' and 'Odyssey'." Of this periodical I have already spoken, but I do not think I said why Mr. Lester's memoir of Heine was so good. It is that, over and above its completeness, it so thoroughly subordinates the writer of it to the subject of it—we see Heine, not Mr. Lester. Karl Blind on "Ancient and Modern Russia," and Mr. Altmann on "Public Education in Holland" are both full of information. Mr. J. Boyd Kinnear in "The Question of the House of Lords" strikes a bolder and wiser note than I have yet heard. Mr. W. A. Hunter's notice of the new edition of Mr. Bain on "The Senses and the Intellect" is not a pleasant one. Here is, I believe, a very imperfect statement upon a most important question:—

The dogma of immortality seems to have been alien from the spirit of Greek philosophy. [Why?] A few names doubtless may be quoted in favour of it; Pythagoras and Empedocles, among Pre-Socratic philosophers, accepted it; but on what grounds? They borrowed it from the East, along with the prohibition of animal food, both being corollaries from a belief in the transmigration of souls. [?] . . . The belief in a life to come is one that we inherit, not through the Greeks, but through Christianity.

The last sentence wants splitting up. Immortality—belief in the natural indestructibility of the soul and its permanent consciousness—is one thing. Belief in a future life (consequent upon an awakening after a long sleep) is another.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* and in *Tinsley's* there is nothing very particular. They are fair numbers, but there is no use in wasting printer's ink in generalities. The only chance of making comment on magazines interesting is to select special topics as they arise. What pleases one person will not necessarily please another; but different tastes may be pleased in turn.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

When Mr. T. W. Robertson adapts a French play to the English stage he cheats himself. He bears the same relation to the original piece that the clothing of one of Madame Tussaud's figures bears to the figure itself. I do not mean to say that this relation is not an important one in the abstract; but, after all, it is important only as an accessory. Now, Mr. Robertson has often shown us that he has that within him which nineteenth-century theatre of action to dabble in the cloudy metaphysics of second-rate foreign brains, he does his own first-rate English brain a serious injustice. Mr. Robertson is nothing if he is not original, and in "Progress," which is adapted from "Les Ganaches," he is absolutely nothing. The piece is unsatisfactory in every respect save one—a certain occasional Robertsonian smartness which crops up now and then, and which, when it does crop up, is very acceptable. Mr. Robertson's principal alteration has consisted in Anglicising the names of the characters and of the place in which the action occurs. But this easy process of transmutation has simply ruined the piece. That which was quite possible when the scene was laid in France, becomes utterly impossible when the venue is changed to England; and consequently we have a series of social blunders probably without parallel in any modern piece. For example: An aged punctilious nobleman of the very old school (a refined Tory, with a conventional abhorrence of new-fangled notions) and his aristocratic son (whose prejudices are, if possible, more strongly marked than his father's) invite to their house a Dr. Browne, who is a Socialist of the deepest dye; Mr. Bunnythorne, a retired ship contractor and a drunken vulgarian of the most pronounced type; his son Bob, an ignorant,

drunken cad, who spouts his own infamous verses, who smokes in every room in the house, and whose Elysium is the village tap-room; and an abominable old maid of an acknowledged type, who sees impropriety in the most innocent remarks: and the audience are coolly required to accept this state of things as one that might very possibly occur. Now, in the French piece the old nobleman is the owner of a large house which is let off in flats, he himself occupying the first floor, and his tenants are in the habit of meeting for social intercourse in a room common to all. Of course, in England, a nobleman would hardly live on the first floor of a house and let the remainder in flats; so Mr. Robertson gives him these incongruous personages as guests stopping at his Lordship's house, and believes that by so doing he has mastered the difficulty at a single bound; whereas he has, in point of fact, only succeeded in entangling himself most hopelessly.

There is little that is new or original in the story of the piece. A number of old fogies, living many miles from a railway, are in the act of lamenting the go-ahead tendencies of the present day, when a practical commentary on their lamentations turns up in the shape of a young engineer, whose duty it is to run a line of railway through the venerable abbey in which the fogies reside. The engineer's intention is frustrated by the energy and influence of the eldest son of the family to whom the abbey belongs; but, in bringing this about, the son receives so many collateral proofs of the advantages that are to be derived from railway lines and electric telegraphs that he becomes a convert to "progress"—a fact that is brought visibly under the notice of the audience by the substitution, on his part, of a three-guinea tourist suit for the old-fashioned garments he customarily wore. This, indeed, is not much; but it is something, and everything must have a beginning. A pretty collateral plot deserves more attention. The engineer is loved by the old peer's niece (a young lady whose mother made a *mésalliance*), but the engineer has no feeling towards her beyond one of mere friendship. The young lady is loved by her cousin (the energetic gentleman who saves the abbey), but, on his learning that her attachment to the engineer is so absorbing that her life depends on its being reciprocated, he is induced to persuade said engineer to express a devotion he does not really feel, until the critical stage in the young girl's malady is tided over. However, the young lady, who has been transported to the seventh heaven of happiness by the engineer's show of love for her, is suddenly plunged into despair by the information (conveyed to her by a meddlesome old spinster) that this affection on the engineer's part is only assumed. In her agony she determines to end her life; and, with this object in view, she (being in very delicate health) rushes out into the falling snow, but is rescued from her peril by the auspicious arrival of everybody on the scene of action. The engineer has an opportunity of explaining that he has gradually learnt to love her in real earnest; and it is to be presumed that this happy announcement counteracts the effect of the serious chill, and that the young couple are comfortably married. The third act is altogether superfluous; and, on the first night, it contained a scene which was loudly hissed by the audience, and which has, no doubt, been bodily removed. The piece is not particularly well acted. Mr. Neville declaims with much vigour, but his performance seemed to me to lack finish. His "make-up" is certainly faulty. In "Progress," as in "An Old Score," he has to represent a man of fifty; and, to achieve this feat, he is content to sprinkle his hair with powder, which has the effect of making him look like a badly-got-up young footman. Mr. Clarke is totally out of place as a brusque but benevolent doctor, in a long, flowing white wig, knee-breeches, and gaiters. His appearance is that of an old man of seventy-five; his voice and manner are those of a young man of thirty. He did his best with the part; and it was, perhaps, no fault of his that he did not make more of it. Mr. Parselle was unctuous—too unctuous—as Mr. Bunnythorne; but he contrived to disguise his identity, which is a feat that few actors can accomplish. I have never seen Mr. Parselle achieve it before. Mr. Marshall had a most objectionable part as Bob Bunnythorne; and I do not see that he is to be blamed for the disfavour with which it was received. Mr. Billington played the young engineer with a quiet, manly dignity. Miss Foote has played Eva (under a different name, and in different pieces) fifty times before. In her hands the part received every advantage that girlish sweetness and simplicity could bestow upon it. It was by far the best-acted part in the piece. Mrs. Stephens was, of course, quite at home as a vinegary old spinster. The scenery is good, and no impertinent scene-painter rushed on to spoil its good effect.

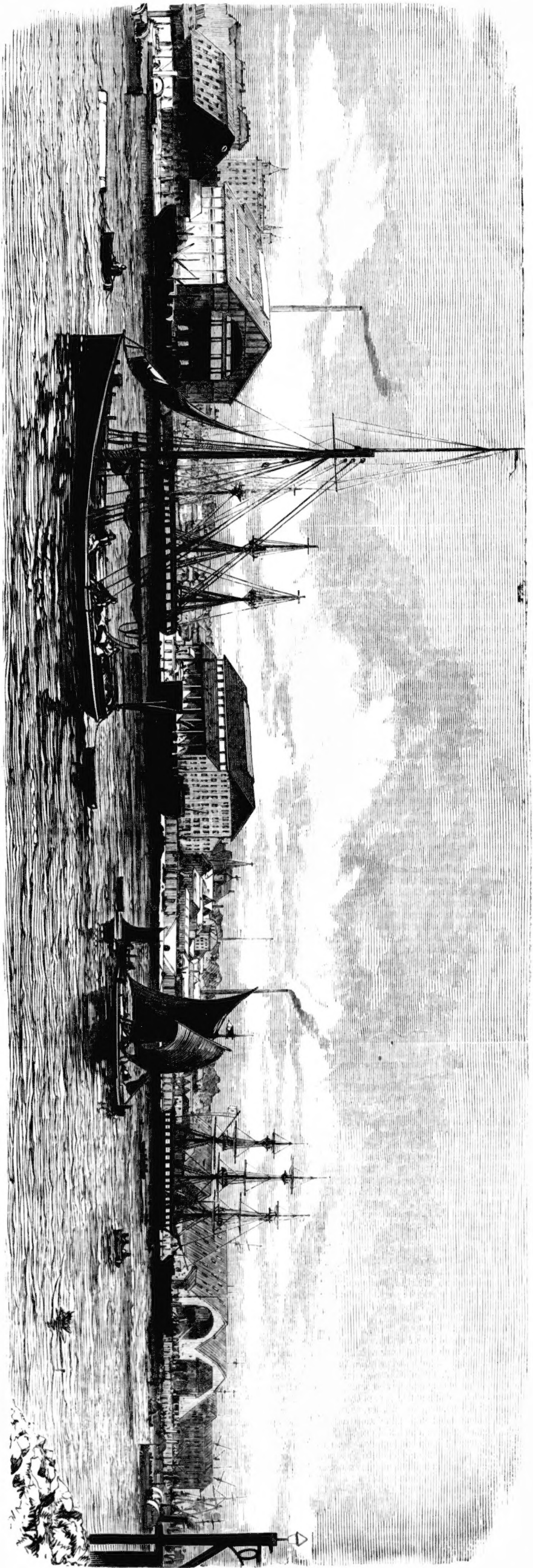
The HOLBORN opens to-night (Saturday), with a new comedy by Mr. T. Morton, called "Plain English."

PENS.—We have somewhere seen it recorded that once upon a time the great Dr. Chalmers made the very profound remark that it was astonishing how much the comfort of life depended upon the possession of a good pen-knife. We suspect the Rev. Doctor must on that occasion have had a bore for his interlocutor, and was taking a "rise" out of the dull one. But, whatever may have been the importance attaching to penknives in those days, it is certain that in these times a great deal of the convenience of life, particularly in a writing man's life, depends on the possession of a good pen; and, for our part, we must confess that we have had to encounter much difficulty on this head. We have tried all sorts of pens—Gold, silver, aluminium, and common "nibs;" but, whether from over-fastidiousness or not we cannot tell, have rarely found any exactly to our taste. Our last trial has been of Messrs. McNiven and Cameron's "Waverley," "Pickwick," and "Owl" pens, which have answered our purpose better than most others. The "Owl" is a broad, the "Waverley" a medium, and the "Pickwick" a fine pointed pen; and, as we are ourselves given to rather small writing, the "Pickwick" suits us best, but preferences will vary according to the habits of the choosers. At all events, we can safely say this, that whoever takes to Messrs. McNiven and Cameron's pens will be sure to find them serviceable, if not absolutely perfect, instruments.

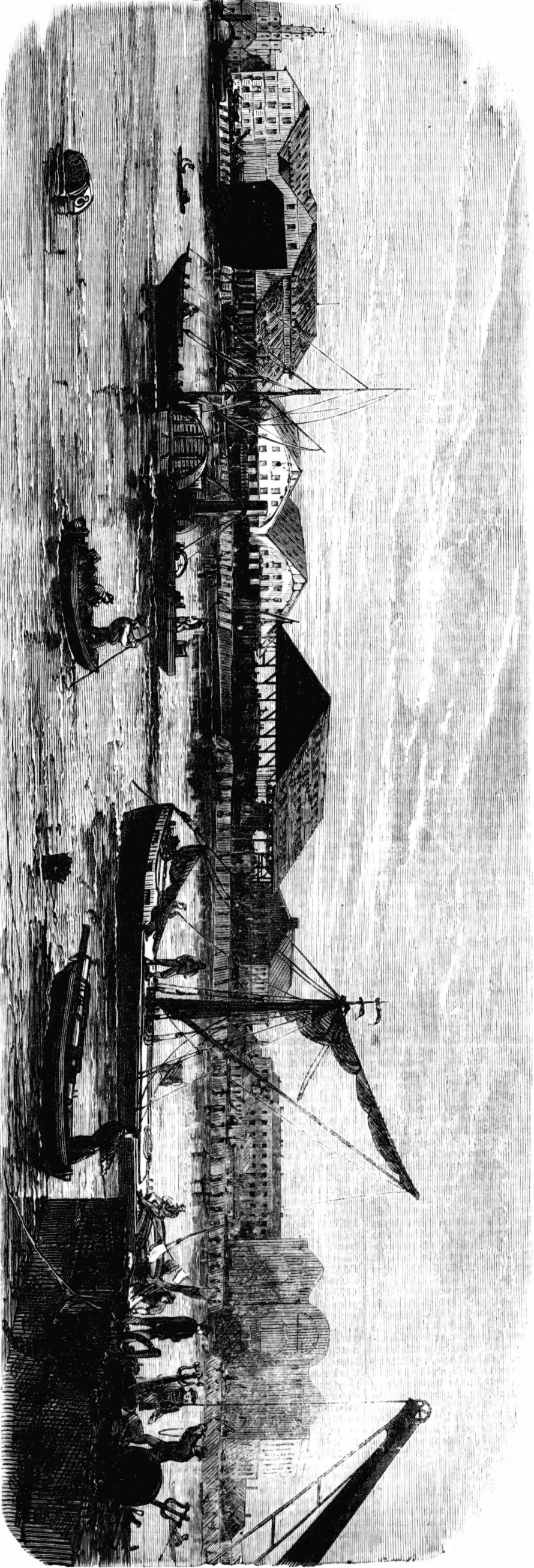
THE HIGHWAY RIGHTS OF THE PUBLIC.—On Tuesday, at the ordinary meeting of the Edmonton local board of health, Mr. H. Nash presiding, the subject of the alleged extensive encroachments by Mr. Alderman Sidney upon public property within the jurisdiction of the board (which has been frequently discussed) was further considered, and a definite course of action determined upon. To make the question clearly understood, it is necessary to state that two or three years since Mr. Alderman Sidney purchased from the representatives of the late Mr. Coster a large property called Bowe's Manor, in the parish of Edmonton, and soon after the estate came into his possession Mr. Sidney commenced a variety of improvements and alterations. Among the latter was the widening and straightening of different roads upon and in the neighbourhood of the freehold. Some of the roads were highways; and the board having been advised by eminent counsel that the public were entitled to every foot, from hedge to hedge, of such thoroughfares, and that they (the board) had no power to give, sell, or exchange for other land any portion of a highway, they called upon Mr. Alderman Sidney to remove the encroachments and reinstate the highways. Mr. Sidney disputed the right of the board to make such demand, contending that they should have proclaimed their powers when the estate was publicly sold; and, further, that the parish property had been considerably improved by many of the alterations he had effected. He therefore suggested that a give-and-take principle should be adopted. A second opinion of counsel was obtained on these points, and the board were clearly advised that they were merely conservators of the rights of the public, and were quite powerless to entertain any proposal for giving and taking, even though it could be shown that certain of the encroachments were unmistakable improvements. A long correspondence ensued between a firm of City solicitors, into whose hands Mr. Sidney had placed the matter, and the board. The board themselves visited the spot, and the surveyor of the board also met Mr. Sidney's surveyor with a view of ascertaining the original boundaries, the result being that the board were satisfied that very extensive encroachments existed, and Mr. Sidney's surveyor refused to give way except to the amount of a few feet in some of the less important places. At the last meeting of the board, therefore, the clerk was instructed to give Messrs. Murray and Hutchins (Mr. Sidney's solicitors) notice that unless the entire of the encroachments were removed, and the highways reinstated, proceedings would be taken against Mr. Alderman Sidney to enforce the rights of the board. On Tuesday the clerk reported that, in accordance with the directions of the board, he had conveyed the notice referred to above to Messrs. Murray and Hutchins, but no answer of any kind had been returned. The chairman and other members said the board had no power to give up public property, and therefore the necessary legal steps must be taken against Alderman Sidney to compel him to remove the encroachments. The clerk informed the board that they would have to indict Mr. Alderman Sidney. Ultimately a resolution was proposed, seconded, and carried, that the clerk be instructed to take the necessary proceedings, by indictment or otherwise, against Mr. Alderman Sidney for the judicial determination of the question.



THE AMSTERDAM INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION: VIEW OF THE GRAND NAVE.



THE ROYAL DOCKYARD, WOOLWICH.



THE ROYAL DOCKYARD, DEPTFORD.

THE AMSTERDAM INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

We this week publish two Engravings illustrative of the International Industrial Exhibition at Amsterdam, of which we gave a pretty full description in our Number for the 11th inst. One of our Engravings represents the principal entrance to the exhibition building, and the other is a view of the grand nave. The exhibition, we believe, has been thoroughly successful.

The judges on whom the duty of awarding the prizes devolved were invited, while in Amsterdam, to inspect one article, of the utility of which they were all competent to judge, although, unhappily, it did not form part of the exhibition and did not fall within the scope of their jurisdiction. The article alluded to, if article it can be called, is the carrying out of one of the most gigantic undertakings of modern times—the closing and reclaiming of that part of the Zuyder Zee which lies before Amsterdam, and the making of a canal from that important town to the North Sea. The directors of the canal company had provided a steamer for the purpose, and, under a tremendous shower of sleet and hail, a party of some sixty gentlemen of all nations set out on the expedition. A correspondent thus describes the work:—

"If anyone will take the trouble to look at the map of Holland he will see that the Zuyder Zee makes an estuary called the Y, which runs past the town of Amsterdam, and ends in a very shallow lake, called Wyker Meer. In former days this estuary and the Zuyder Zee itself were deep enough to admit vessels of the largest size into the Amsterdam docks. Within the last 200 years, however, a sandbank was formed at the mouth of the Zuyder Zee, which prevented vessels from entering except at very high water. Still later another bank, the Pampus, was formed at the mouth of the Y, and it was only by means of a machine called a sea-camel, which raised vessels in the manner of the present floating docks, that large craft could enter the Y. It will not be difficult to form an opinion of the immense loss which these banks caused to Amsterdam, if anyone calculates what would be the result to the London trade if a sandbank was formed at the mouth of the Thames, so that ships of the larger size were obliged to discharge their cargo, say, at Margate. This was not all, however. The Pampus not only prevents vessels getting to Amsterdam, it also keeps out the water which is so necessary for flushing the town and carrying off the refuse and drains of the city. The former difficulty was met to some extent by cutting the canal to the Helder. The latter difficulty remains up to the present moment, and can only be remedied by raising the level of the Y artificially, so as to have a greater fall of water than exists at present.

"For many years both the trade and the healthiness of the town gradually declined. Rows of warehouses no longer used were converted into dwelling-houses; the docks became emptier each year. It was thought that the North Holland Canal, which was completed in 1826, would improve the state of things, and to some extent it did. But the North Holland Canal is about fifty miles long, and the shortest time in which a large vessel can reach the Helder is eighteen hours. At present, too, it has become almost useless for the largest vessels. Its depth is about 18 ft., and it consists of a series of locks which were large enough for the vessels of our forefathers, but are not long enough for those built in the present day. In winter, moreover, the canal becomes blocked up with ice, and the expense of keeping it open for navigation is of necessity enormous. Unless the people of Amsterdam, therefore, consented to let the trade go away from their town altogether, some means must be found to remedy the evil. Now, it will be seen that the Y, although very shallow at the further end, extends to within three miles of the North Sea coast. What was more natural than that those three miles should be cut through, and a communication thus formed at once shorter than the other and in a better position for navigation? The execution of such a plan, however, might well make the boldest pause. It would be equal to constructing a dam at the mouth of the Thames, where the sandbank was supposed to be formed; to extending the Thames Embankment right along; to making side canals to all the important towns on the river side, and to reclaiming all the land on each side of the canal thus constructed. About eight years ago the plan was first discussed. The capital required was stated to be about ten million florins. In 1865, however, when the plans were completed and the cost more closely calculated, the sum grew to twenty-eight million florins (£2,500,000). That capital is at present subscribed, but it is hoped that at least ten millions of that sum will be recovered by the sale of the land reclaimed.

"In 1865 the work was contracted for by Messrs. Lea and Sons, whose extensive sea contracts at Dover are well known. Half the work—that of cutting the canal proper from the North Sea to the Wyker Meer and of carrying it on to Amsterdam between dykes—has been taken by Mr. S. T. Freeman. The making of the dam and locks at the Pampus sandbank is carried on under the superintendence of Mr. T. C. Watson. The third, and not the least important, part of the work is the constructing of an immense breakwater at the North Sea, and the locks by which the vessels are to enter the canal. This is carried on under the supervision of Mr. Darnton Hutton. The engineers are Mr. Hawkshaw, of London, and Mr. Dirks, of Amsterdam, and the whole work must be finished within seven years.

"The first part of the work that was visited was the constructing of the dam from Schellingwoude to Paardenhoek, a distance of about a mile—the distance north of Amsterdam being about three miles. In order to lay the foundation for the three lock-gates that will admit the Zuyder Zee into the canal, an immense coffer-dam is constructed, at the bottom of which ten steam-engines are ramming piles of about 40 ft. into the soft clay all day long. The wall of the coffer-dam must of necessity be very strong, for the pressure of the water from without, especially on a stormy day and with a south-easterly wind, is immense. In October last year an unusually high tide made a complete breach, filling the basin, which is something like 30 ft. deep, in a few minutes, and leaving nothing to be seen but the tops of the ramming-machines. Since then a double wall has been constructed, and strengthened with fascine-work, which is confidently expected to resist all pressure. The dam itself is made of ballast, on the top of which are placed large fascines. These are pressed down by large blocks of basalt, which have to be brought all the way from Germany. Having thus obtained a firm foundation, sand and clay are thrown on until the dam has reached a sufficient height. A pumping station will be built here, the duty of which will be to regulate the water-level of the canal, so that the fall of water, which is at present often no more than a few inches, will never be less than a foot, and may be brought up higher. The difficulty of flushing the town will thus be got over, and perhaps Amsterdam may some day be delivered of the sickening smell which, I think, is enough to spoil the most enormous appetites, especially for breakfast. It must be borne in mind, however, that through these lock-gates and this pumping-engine alone the water will be allowed into the canal. At the North Sea the sluices will never be opened except for the admittance of vessels, for the North Sea is the great enemy of the Dutch, and they hate it cordially.

"The canal itself will be about sixteen miles from the sea to the town. Three miles and a half of this has to be cut out through the dunes. The sand which is thus obtained is thrown into waggons. A train of these is run on to a pier, the space between the rails being open, the waggons are tilted, and the sand thus thrown into the water forms the dyke. The length of this dyke is about thirteen miles, which, taken double, gives twenty-six miles for the mere canal. The side canals, however, which have to be made to the towns of Zaandam, Spaarndam, and others, and the canals which have to be kept open for draining the country round Haarlem, will nearly double this amount of dykes. The area of the land which will thus be reclaimed is 12,500 acres of the very best soil, which, being sold at about £70 an acre, will go a good way towards paying the cost of the whole undertaking. The surface of the canal at the A.P. or ordinary Amsterdam level will be 190 ft., the breadth at the bottom 8½ ft., while the depth is to be 24½ ft. At present the work presents a very strange appearance. There is a large expanse of water, in the midst of which run two

narrow ridges of yellow sand. No one who sees them would think them of such importance, but they are the result of immense labour. Nor would it have been possible to have carried the work so far as it has been carried but for an ingenious machine invented and patented by Mr. Freeman. In the beginning a large number of men were constantly at work dredging the mud from the bottom of the canal into barges, for the double purpose of making the canal deeper and strengthening the dykes. This mud had to be wheeled out of the barges and thrown into the water on the other side. It will easily be seen that this was slow work. It was impossible, moreover, to work when the weather was rough or when it rained very hard; and very often the men took it into their heads to strike. Mr. Freeman's machine does away with all manual labour, except that which is inevitable for regulating the machinery. Four dredges—two of forty and two of fifteen horse power—are stationed at different points, the smallest fetching up about 900 cubic metres of mud in a day. This mud, instead of being thrown into barges, is forced, by means of a centrifugal pump, into wooden pipes, floating on the top of the water. The pipes are linked together by stout leather, and can be placed anywhere. They are carried from the machine across or through the dyke, and discharge their black stream of mud day and night without intermission. The water which has been mixed with the mud by means of the pumps flows away, the deposit hardens, and the dyke becomes almost as firm as a rock. When a sufficient depth has been dredged the pipes are simply lifted, the dredge is moved ahead, and the work begins anew. It is calculated that this invention saves the work of something like 600 men.

"The third part of the work is the construction of the breakwater of the North Sea, and the lock-gates, with the basin which forms the entrance to the canal. At about 1200 metres on the north and south sides of the canal two piers will run out to sea to a distance of three-quarters of a mile. They will gradually approach each other, and leave an opening of 200 metres, or 650 feet. The area of the harbour thus formed will be above 200 acres, and the depth 26 ft., so as to be able to afford a shelter to the Great Eastern itself. Nothing can exceed the beauty and finish of the work here carried on. Immense blocks of concrete are made at Velsen, the little village where the digging of the canal ends and the dyking begins. The blocks are made of bricks, shingle, sand, and Portland cement, and acquire, after sufficient exposure to the air, all the hardness of solid marble. The average weight of a block is about ten tons; and an idea may be formed of the greatness of this part of the work when it is said that about 80,000 will be required to finish both piers, and that, were they to be placed one after the other, they would cover a distance of ninety miles. There are thirteen divers engaged in all, whose duty it is to arrange and level the blocks of basalt that are thrown down from the immense stage for foundation. They remain below the water from four to five hours each day, if the weather is calm enough to allow the work to be carried on at all. When I saw the works the sea was very rough, and nothing could be done but throwing the basalt blocks. The water broke over the part that was already finished in immense volumes, but the huge blocks, which can be moulded in any form, and fit into each other like bricks, did not so much as tremble. It presented a very striking contrast between the power of the sea and the power of human ingenuity. A parapet will run along one side of each pier to the height of about 4 ft. It will be some time, of course, before any commencement can be made with the construction of the gates. They will have to be of immense strength; for, even after the force of the sea has been broken by the piers, its pressure upon these gates with a stiff westerly wind is incalculable; and if they were to give way, the whole of Holland would be swamped in about an hour."

DEPTFORD AND WOOLWICH DOCKYARDS.

THE Royal dockyards at Deptford and Woolwich are now things of the past. The former was finally closed some months ago, and the last batch of men left the Woolwich dockyard on Saturday, Sept. 18. Some of the smiths, before leaving, managed to hoist a black flag to the top of the smithy shaft, on which a groan was set up for Messrs. Gladstone, Childers, and Bright. In the smithy shop a dummy was strung up to a representation of the gallows. This was said to be an effigy of "Mr. Childers, the poor man's friend;" and it came in for a large share of curses and blows. In different parts of the town black flags bearing the skull and cross-bones were to be seen, and an attempt was made to form a funeral procession, headed by a band playing the Dead March in "Saul," but the torrents of rain that fell put an end to all demonstration. Our Engravings will show the extent and appearance of these vast establishments, which the exigencies of economy and the interests of the nation have placed among the things that were. Deptford had long been used mainly as a victualling warehouse, the quantity of shipbuilding carried on there being comparatively trifling. Woolwich, however, almost up to the very last, was used as a dockyard in the full legitimate sense of the term.

DEPTFORD.

As the traveller by steam-boat passed up or down the river he would see on the Kent shore, a little above Greenwich, a long line of low, dull-looking buildings and monster sheds, roofed with slates. These indicated the position of the Deptford dockyard, 31 acres in extent, which was founded by Henry VIII. It was subsequently continued, with successive alterations and improvements, as a national establishment, though rapidly outstripped in size by Plymouth, Pembroke, and Portsmouth. Henry VIII.'s building is still standing, but to examine it the traveller has to land. The victualling offices occupied a considerable range of brick buildings, and were formerly well worth a visit; but their glories have now departed, and the interest they excited is past. On a portion of the site of the victualling-yard stood Sayes Court, in Elizabeth's reign the mansion of the Earl of Sussex who figures so conspicuously in the pages of "Kenilworth," and afterwards the metropolitan residence of "Sylvia" Evelyn—John Evelyn of Wotton, one of the best and pleasantest of men. He lent it, in 1698, to Peter the Great, while that remarkable Monarch was studying shipbuilding in the adjacent dockyards; and he, in return, ruined Evelyn's beautiful and "most boscaresque gardens," driving a wheelbarrow pell-mell through the glossy hedges, and filling his house with "people right nasty," who indulged in loud noises and bowls of brandy. Evelyn had removed from Sayes Court to leafy Wotton in the previous year, where he lived with his brother on the friendliest terms, and of which he became the proprietor on his brother's death. The author of "Sylvia" died at his house in Dover-street, Piccadilly, on Feb. 27, 1706. Of Sayes Court not a stone remains.

Recollections of Peter the Great are, or rather were, associated with another house in Deptford, which stood at Hughes's Fields, in St. Nicholas's parish, and was pulled down in 1858. Here his manner of life was extremely simple. He worked all day, he drank all night. When he went abroad, wondering crowds attended his footsteps. His appearance was certainly calculated to excite curiosity. He was at this time tall and stout, quick and nimble of foot, rapid in all his movements, with a plump round face, brown eyebrows, curling hair, and truculent look. He swung his arms rapidly as he strode along, scowling indignantly on the mob which pressed around him.

It was to Deptford "the Golden Hind" returned, after bearing Sir Francis Drake round the world, and fluttering the Spaniards in their opulent palaces on the Spanish Main "like an eagle in a dovecote." On board the famous vessel her captain right royally entertained "that goddess heavenly bright,"

Mirror of grace and majesty divine,
Great lady of the greatest isle,
the glorious Elizabeth, and received the honour of knighthood, and the queenly compliment "that his actions did him more honour than the title she conferred." A copy of Latin verses, composed by the scholars of Winchester College, and blending the praises of the

Queen and the ship, were on this occasion nailed to the mast (April 4, 1581). By Elizabeth's orders the ship was laid up in the Deptford dockyard, and the cabin was afterwards fitted up for the entertainment of its numerous visitors. When it would hold no longer together, a chair was made from one of its planks and presented to the University of Oxford.

WOOLWICH.

The Royal dockyard at Woolwich was also formed in the reign of Henry VIII. The Harry Grace à Dieu, the largest vessel which had then been constructed, was built there in 1515. The dockyard was greatly enlarged and improved by Queen Elizabeth and by Charles I. It now commences at the village of New Charlton, on the west, and extends along the south bank of the river almost a mile to the east, very near to the Royal Arsenal. It contains two large dry docks, a basin 400 ft. long by 300 ft. wide, capable of receiving the largest vessels, extensive ranges of timber-sheds, storehouses, mast-houses, &c., and a large building provided with powerful steam-engines for manufacturing every article of iron used in shipbuilding, as well as anchors of the largest size. Each department was under the superintendence of a separate officer, and the whole under the direction of the Board of Admiralty.

Woolwich, though no longer boasting a Royal dockyard, is still the site of the Royal Arsenal, gun-foundry, &c.; is the headquarters of the Royal Artillery, and contains the Royal Military Academy, in which officers for the scientific branches of the Army are educated. A word or two regarding these several establishments may be of interest.

The Government foundry for casting cannon was originally in Moorfields, and was removed to Woolwich soon after a great explosion in 1716, occasioned by moisture in the moulds. Andrew Schalch, a young German founder, who had been allowed to look at the moulds, gave warning of this explosion, and induced Colonel Armstrong, Surveyor-General of the Ordnance, and others, to leave the ground; the operations proceeded notwithstanding, the explosion took place, much damage was done, and several lives were lost. The Government had resolved to remove the Royal foundry to a distance from London, and Schalch, having been examined as to his qualifications, was appointed to select a suitable place. He chose the Warren at Woolwich, the new works were erected under his superintendence, and he was appointed Master-Founder to the Board of Ordnance—an office which he held during sixty years. He died in 1776, at the age of ninety, and was buried in the churchyard at Woolwich.

The Royal Artillery Barracks are on the north side of Woolwich-common. The principal front, which consists of six ranges, is 1200 feet long, with an elegant entrance-tower in the centre. A spacious chapel in the east wing has accommodation for 1000 persons. The other parts of the building consist of the library and reading-rooms, and a splendid suite of apartments, in which balls and other entertainments are given. The interior is divided into two quadrangles, with stabling and barracks for the horse artillery and a larger riding-school.

The Royal Military Academy is at the south-east edge of Woolwich-common, towards which it presents a handsome front. The central tower, with its four domed turrets, is a picturesque object in the distance. The academy was established as early as 1719; but the present building was not erected till 1803. There are generally from 120 to 150 young men under instruction in whatever is requisite to qualify them for artillery officers and engineers. The Master-General of the Ordnance for the time being is the Governor. The resident officers are a lieutenant-governor and inspector, a professor of mathematics, a professor of fortification, masters of drawing, languages, &c.

FREE TRADE AND ITS RESULTS.

THE causes of commercial distress and the demands for "reciprocity" in free trade were discussed at a meeting of the executive committee of the National Reform Union, on Tuesday night, which was held at the offices, in Gladstone-buildings, Manchester.

The chair was taken by Mr. George Wilson, the president of the Union (formerly chairman of the Anti-Corn Law League). He observed that the political stagnation had been a little relieved within the last week or two by a small meeting in Manchester, to which he should scarcely have alluded were it not that it was his privilege many years ago to take some interest in free trade, when corn lay rotting in Liverpool warehouses while people were starving—when animal food was nearly altogether prohibited; and all for the purpose of perpetuating the noble idea of keeping ourselves "independent of the foreigner." He would not refer to what had been so ably said by Sir E. W. Watkin, Mr. Edmund Ashworth, and others; but he would take those points which appeared to him requisite in order to thoroughly comprehend what it is we have gained and what should be expected for the future. Some years ago some articles were positively prohibited entering this country, even at any rate of duty. Amongst the rest were cattle, oxen, cows, calves, sheep, lambs, swine and hogs, pigs, fresh beef, and fresh pork. The only live animals which our sagacious legislators thought could be introduced—because in the production of them at home he supposed they were not afraid of competition—were asses and mules, and also horses, which were admitted at a moderate duty. Omitting all the years of free trade which elapsed between 1846 and 1854, he would take the returns issued since that time, because the returns since 1854 were, fortunately, more complete than they were previously. In 1854 the number of oxen, bulls, cows, and calves imported was 1,163,016, and of sheep and lambs 271,605. In 1860 we imported 1,533,330 oxen, &c., and 553,963 sheep and lambs. In 1875, a year of scarcity, we imported 4,401,941 oxen, bulls, cows, and calves, and 1,787,866 sheep and lambs. In 1866 we imported 4,092,941 of the first class, and 1,504,312 of the second. The total imports during the fifteen years amounted to—of oxen, bulls, cows, and calves, £30,227,487 value, and of sheep and lambs £10,126,230 value; making a grand total of £40,353,717 value in fifteen years of articles of which up to 1841 the import had been absolutely prohibited. But that by no means represented the amount of animal food imported into this country during these fifteen years. We imported in 1854 bacon and hams to the value of £892,462; beef, £377,809; butter, £2,171,194; cheese, £906,078; eggs, £228,650; pork, £373,135; fish, £146,065. In 1863 we imported bacon and hams to the value of £2,750,397; beef, £428,802; butter, £4,537,157; cheese, £1,886,887; and eggs, £673,638. In 1865 the imports were pretty nearly as much. The total imports during the fifteen years from 1854 to 1868 inclusive were:—Of bacon and hams, £21,307,947; beef, £6,500,572; butter, £6,141,000; cheese, £24,225,600; eggs, £8,865,978; pork, £5,597,235; and fish, £4,816,573; making a total of £133,090,777; which, added to £40,353,717 value of live animals imported, amounted in all to £173,454,488. There had been a great complaint lately of the price of animal food. He left it to the meeting to judge what the price would have been unless an alteration had occurred in the amount of duty, and the absolute prohibition of the import of live animals had been withdrawn. In approaching next the question of the importation of corn, he confessed that, in looking at the returns, he was amazed to think how gentlemen could pass some of them in the streets when they recollected the hostility which the advocates of free trade endured in Manchester while struggling for that which they rightly believed to be necessary for the sustentation of their fellow-countrymen. In 1854 the imports of corn, wheat, barley, oats, maize, flour, &c., amounted to £21,760,283; and in 1867 we imported £47,364,134; and we had imported in the fifteen years to 1868 a value of £401,638,050. That showed, at all events, that, so far as food was concerned, it might be fairly inferred that free trade had not failed in justifying the expectations of its promoters. Who had been the consumers of this food? Not the rich, for they were supplied with these necessities under all circumstances; not the middle classes altogether, because they were generally in a position to obtain the ordinary necessities of life. The whole of this grand importation of food might be said to have been consumed by

the lower classes; and he would leave it to his hearers to infer what their condition must have been had we continued to prevent the importation. But what, in the mean time, had become of their old friend the agriculturist? They had been told by noble lords that if the corn law was repealed some of them would sell their estates, if they could sell them, and leave the country and vanish altogether. They had been told by farmers that the farmers would soon be found almost entirely in the workhouse. But, on the contrary, land was of much greater value now than it was then; rents were much higher, and the production of cereals, as was shown in a return issued that day, showed a much greater acreage of land under cultivation than in any previous year. The poor farmer, instead of being discouraged, applied himself as all men would do when left to their own energies, and called into requisition the ability of his fellow-countrymen for the invention of machinery; and it was a fact that there had been no trade so profitable as the manufacture of agricultural implements. And so the farmer, who was to be starved by what the Manchester men were doing, took possession of Old Trafford in the present year, and brought his great exhibition under the eyes of Manchester men, and asked them to rejoice with him on the prosperous position which he had attained. What had been the effect of free trade as respecting manufactures? He was not going to say that at the present moment trade was all they could desire, but he entirely denied that free trade was the cause of the existing depression. Our exports of woollens in 1854 amounted to £10,678,371, and in 1868 to £25,901,660; of cotton goods in 1854, £31,745,857; and in 1868, £67,541,291. He knew that, in all probability, it would be said by some one that this large increase in the value of cotton goods was actually due to the higher price of cotton at the present time as compared with 1854. He would give the quantities. In 1854 we exported of plain cotton 1,101,471,222 yards, at a value of £13,129,155; of printed and dyed cottons, 591,427,900 yards, of the value of £10,352,351. The total value of cotton goods exported, including hosiery and small wares, was £25,054,527; and of twist and yarns, 147,128,498 lb., of a value of £6,691,330, making a grand total of £31,745,857. The quantities in 1868 were, of plain cottons, 2,030,308,647 yards (double the figures of 1854), at a value of £31,284,643; of printed and dyed cottons, 936,397,895 yards (nearly double, again, the quantity in 1854), at a value of £18,844,117. The total value of cotton manufactures, including hosiery and small wares, was £52,833,097; and of twist and yarns the quantity was 174,537,970 lb., and the value, £17,709,194. The total sum obtained for exported cotton goods in the year was £67,541,291, and the quantity as well as the values were nearly double what they were in 1854. Of silk we exported in 1854 £1,692,390, and in 1868, £2,381,865; of linens in 1854 we exported £5,052,959, and in 1868, £9,403,430; of iron and steel in 1854 we exported £11,674,675, and in 1868, £15,021,907; of coal in 1854, £2,127,156, and in 1868, £5,355,791; the total in these articles of exports alone being, in 1854, £62,971,398, and in 1868, £125,545,944, or more than double the trade of 1854. Our total exports in 1854 were £115,821,092, or £3 10s. per head of the population; and in 1868 it was £225,835,088, or £6 2s. per head of the population; the increase in these fifteen years being £110,013,936, or 95 per cent. The total imports were, in 1854, £152,889,053, or at the rate of £5 10s. per head of the population; and in 1868 they amounted to £275,183,137, showing an increase of £122,794,084, or 80 per cent. Thus it was shown that the total trade of the country had nearly doubled within the last fifteen years. Something was also being said at the present time as against the French treaty, and a great deal was attributed to the operation of the French treaty which never belonged to it. He would refer to the returns of our trade with France to show in reality the satisfactory progress which the trade had made. Our exports to France in 1854 were £6,391,465, and in 1867 they had increased to £28,022,420, showing an increase of £16,630,955, or 260 per cent. Our imports from France in 1854 were £10,447,774, against our six millions of exports; in 1867 they amounted to £38,734,803, showing an increase of £28,287,029, or 223 per cent. Well, then, he was asked what was the cause of the existing distress; and he answered thus:—For the last twenty years we have been spending £20,000,000 a year more than what the ordinary taxation of the country was in 1850 and 1851, when it ranged from £50,000,000 to £52,000,000 a year; whereas we had since been spending £70,000,000 a year and upwards. Within the last twenty years, therefore, £400,000,000 more had been taken out of the pockets of the people and the profits of the country for taxation than was taken before 1850, and no man who understood the subject would venture to say that we were stronger or safer from war than we were at that time. In addition to that, the high prosperity which the country had long enjoyed had begot habits of high expenditure; the cotton famine which had existed for many years had seriously affected not only the profits of trade but the prosperity of the country; we had had several bad harvests; there had been unreasonable speculation in the production of new companies; there had been the collapse of various banks and a variety of commercial disasters; and all these things operating together had affected at the present moment the condition of the people of this country. But if they took the returns of pauperism for 1840 and contrasted them with the returns for 1868, he ventured to say that thirty years ago there were as many paupers on the rate-books as there were at the present time, notwithstanding the increase in the population in the interval. He was not, however, one to ask them to sit down, like Hindoos, uncomplaining of the state of trade. He would not at all attempt to discourage anyone placarding the town so as to arrest attention on the question; but he would be no party to assisting them in asking for a reciprocity which meant retaliation. This retaliation, if it meant anything, meant that we should exclude the corn and cotton we obtained from America because the Americans made a charge upon imports from this country. He had no fondness for protection in America any more than in England; but he would be no party to assist in breaking down protection by, at the same time, injuring ourselves in a tenfold greater degree, and throwing all the manufacturing interests of this district into total and unutterable ruin. People asked why America, the land of freedom, should assume this cast-off dress of Europe. He supposed the Americans were Protectionists now for the same reason that we were Protectionists forty years ago. The Protectionists in this country said to the Queen, "Will you allow me to join with you in levying a tax upon the population of this country? You shall impose high Protectionist duties, which, when they are collected, will find their way into your Exchequer, and assist in reducing the taxation of the country. I will levy a tax on my own account on all the articles produced on my land, and the difference between the price at which foreign articles could come into this country without duty and their price with the duty imposed shall go into my pocket, and nobody shall see the fraud which is being perpetrated upon the consumers." The Protectionists in America approached their Government in the same way, and made the same admirable arrangements; and, as the Protectionists had done in England, they would work the arrangement admirably until it was found out by the consumer. He believed the time had come when another advance would have to be made in the question of free trade, not as respected England, but as respected the world. When the old Anti-Corn-Law League was wound up a large sum of money was given for a prize essay on the benefits of free trade, and that essay has been distributed, through the foreign Ambassadors at the Court of St. James, among all the public libraries of the Continent and of America. That essay only dealt with the results of free trade up to 1852; and he thought another prize should now be offered for an essay on the results of the system from 1846 to 1869, and the information thus collected should be diffused by the same means among all foreign nations; and, in his innocence, perhaps, he hoped that it might bring the nations of the world to proper ideas on this subject. The next step, in order that free trade should make the tour of the world and not be confined to England, would

be that a congress of peoples should be called, which should be held in Manchester or in London—perhaps in the Free-Trade Hall of Manchester. To this congress the Freetraders of every nation—and the Freetraders of every nation were among the most intellectual leaders of every nation—should be invited; and he would ask at this congress for no restrictions and retaliate with no reciprocity. But, after due conference and deliberation, the congress should issue a manifesto which would represent to all the world, in all the languages into which it would be translated, the advantages of free trade; and when the conference had separated, those who composed it would return each to his own district to fight the battle of free trade as it had never yet been fought, conscious that he was fighting for a cause which had never yet failed when put to the test, but had maintained its ground throughout the world.

The meeting was also addressed by Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., to whom and the chairman votes of thanks were passed. The assembly was thoroughly unanimous and enthusiastic in proclaiming adherence to the principles of unshackled commerce.

Literature.

Lady Grace (a Drama) and Other Poems. By MENELLA BUTE SMEDLEY, Author of "Queen Isabel," "A Mere Story," "Twice Lost," &c. London: Strahan and Co.

It is not often that a reviewing commonplace can be used with such hearty truth as we at the present moment employ one, when we say, If you want a real treat, read this volume. The drama of "Lady Grace"—which is a five-act comedy—has an ingenious thread of story, is marked by well-drawn characters, and abounds in fine passages. In its present state it is certainly not fitted for presentation upon the stage; it is too long, and the five acts might, for stage purposes, be very well cut down to three; besides which, the moral subtleties of the story would have to be sacrificed in order to leave the main action free to produce its full effect upon an average audience. There is another difficulty—the play would require a larger number of actors and actresses of high calibre than can be got together at any one theatre; it is actually easier to put Shakespeare upon the stage than a play like this. Miss Wilton or Miss Ellen Terry might very well take Rosa; but, now that we have no Kate Terry on the boards, there is, we fear, no one of sufficient intelligence to take Lady Grace. The part of Cranston, too, is eminently a subtle one, and, rude as it sounds to say so, we do not believe there is an actor in England who could understand it.

We should like the reader to taste one or two of the good things in this play. Here is De Courcy's apologies for his extravagance:—

LADY GRACE.
Promises not too much;
Only be true with me. I cannot measure
The height of your temptations.

DE COURCY.
There it is.
You cannot know how life besets a fellow.
You women have no wants;—at least, I mean
You women do so happily without
The things you want. We, who are men, must have them;
And therefore, meaning well, we spend too much
Against our will, because we cannot help it.
But, I'll be careful now.

This, again, is very fine:—

What could he do?
CRANSTON.
Unanswerable question!
Limit your risks by their foreseen results,
And so be safe. But never walk by faith
Into the danger of the vast unknown.
A man who did so once found a new world,
And was, not safe, but famous for all time.
'Twas hardly worth the pains.

There is one other difficulty which would attend upon the representation of this play; in fact, it almost clings to the reading of it in private. Some of it would inevitably turn comic when visibly embodied. When Lady Grace is "cut" in the ball-room the blank verse falls very incongruously upon the ear; and, after her pathetic speech, the end provokes a smile:—

I'll get me home;
I find I have no courage for this war.
[Valse, music. Curtain falls.]

The first scene, in which Lady Grace and Cranston look through a crack in a door at De Courcy and Rosa would surely make people laugh.

Two of the poems, "A Contrast" and "A Character," strike us as being a little stilted, and there crops out here and there a vein of feminine irony which no man can heartily admire. But the book is so full of choice and beautiful things, and Miss Smedley's mastery of the best modern manner is so complete, that we can confidently affirm that whoever misses reading these poems misses a pleasure that was worth some trouble to procure.

Letters Sent Home. France and the French; or, How I went to the Paris Exhibition, and What I Saw by the Way. By WILLIAM MORRIS. London: Dean and Son.

On the titlepage of this book, below the line "Dean and Son, Ludgate-hill," we read, "Swindon: Printed by the Author." This must be a gratifying thing for the friends of the working classes; for, indeed, after many tedious years of one-sided assertion rather than of serious discussion, the real working men have shown themselves in any colours but those so gorgeously painted by their praisers. In fact, they have had the good sense to remain working men, and not to trouble themselves with matters which could be better managed for them by others. Mr. William Morris, printer, of Swindon, is an instance of a genuine working man doing much honourable good out of his own sphere; and sincerely do we trust that he will have no commercial regrets over his literary enterprise. Of course, it is not fair justice to Mr. Morris, considering the high character of his business, to look upon him as an ordinary working man; but he looks upon himself from that point of view, and addresses himself to his fellow-workmen in these pages.

The "letters" were "sent home" to the columns of a local newspaper, and are now collected into a handsome and entertaining volume. But, although the book is entertaining, the sanguine reader may just as soon expect age to fulfil the promises of youth as expect anything new about Paris. Everybody reads a newspaper, and everybody knows what M. Haussmann has been about of late years. Day after day ever since the Exhibition, and even long before it, "Our Own Correspondent" has been deluging us with French matters, until nothing is now left them but the Emperor's illness and the latest anecdote of the lively young Prince. Under these circumstances, Mr. Morris has, perhaps unconsciously, taken the wise course of beginning at the beginning, of telling his readers his experiences whilst he was on his journey, and of what he saw in Paris and round about it. And, above all—all our stars in the heavens are to be thanked that he tells us precisely nothing whatever about the French Exhibition which he went to see. And thus the book is entertaining. People to whom Paris has become a used-up matter of routine will, through these pages, experience something of the freshness of a first visit over again, and the charm must be considerable to the millions who have never been there at all. The working men who read Mr. Morris will surely make a resolve to save a trifle, to cut off a little from that social pipe and beer which are considered so pernicious by the patrons of havannahs and burgundy, in order to see their fellow-labourers across the Channel. If they do, they will learn very much to their advantage; and a considerable knowledge of Paris as well as of London, &c., warrants us in saying that they will find no more careful authority suitable to their purpose than Mr. Morris.

The Life of Bernard Palissy, of Saintes. By HENRY MORLEY, Professor of English Literature in University College, London. London: Cassell, Petter, and Galpin.

A book that was first issued in 1852, that has since passed through several editions, and that has contributed not a little to make famous the names of both its subject and its author, stands in no need of commendation now; and commendation is the only sort of criticism that could fairly be written regarding Professor Morley's excellent "Life of Palissy the Potter." A most instructive and truly noble life that was, which no one can study without being at once purer, stronger, and better. Pious, yet free from cant; philosophic in mind, yet devoid of pretentious pedantry; a patriot, yet not factious; self-made, yet utterly free from conceit; industrious and frugal, yet not sordid; an enthusiast in art, yet withal a sensible and judicious man of the world, Palissy's character is precisely of the sort that is calculated to affect for good all who are brought within the sphere of its influence; and in Professor Morley's book it is placed before us in an appropriately plain, simple, unadorned style. This new edition, which belongs to Messrs. Cassell and Company's handsome "Belle Sauvage Library" series, is really one of the neatest volumes we have seen for a long time. It is bound in a rich dark blue, embellished with ornaments in black and gold, and is in itself a specimen of genuine artistic taste—elegant, yet not gaudy; florid, yet chaste. In short, the get-up of the book is worthy of the contents; the contents are worthy of their subject; and the whole production is indeed well worthy of careful study by all, but especially by youth of a healthfully-enterprising turn of mind.

Reading Made Easy in Spite of the Alphabet. By M. H. M. London: Longmans and Co.

This is another of the many efforts that have from time to time been made to render smooth the path of learning to the youthful student, and we suppose will, like its numerous predecessors, have mainly the effect of showing that, either with the help or "in spite" of the alphabet, mastering the first of the three "R's" is no easy matter; that, in fact, there is no royal road to learning, which can only be accomplished by dint of patient diligence and painful toil on the part of both pupil and teacher. After an explanation with examples (designed for the teacher) of the sounds and powers of the vowels and consonants, the author proceeds to furnish lessons for study, the distinctive plan adopted being that all the letters which are silent in pronunciation are indicated by a scratch being run through them. The pupil has thus before him words both as they are written and as they are sounded; and it is thereby expected, and with some truth, that reading may be made "easy in spite of the alphabet;" at all events, it is made easier than under ordinary circumstances and with the school-books commonly in use; and that is surely no small matter. For this reason the book may be commended; but if it should be thought that its use will supersede the necessity for study and painstaking, disappointment will certainly follow, for no plan of teaching and no sort of school-book whatever will accomplish that end. All that can be done is to make the process easier; and that is the object at which the author of the little book before us has aimed, and which to some extent he has achieved.

A Perfect Treasure, and Other Stories. London: Tinsley Brothers.

The author of these stories seems to have a decided taste for anatomy and the domestic affections. In the principal tale the marriage portion has to be extracted from the stomach of a drowned Hindu; and in one of the others love of home is illustrated by the amputation and burial of an old officer's leg. There is, however, in all of them so much of the storyteller's art that during the time of reading you step over the improbabilities easily, and possibly a great many readers may not even question the juxtaposition of love and anatomy as a matter of taste. Literary appetite nowadays is rather robust, and having been used to strong-flavoured dishes skillfully served up, there may be a certain spice of novelty in Uncle Theo's flight from the embraces of the Begum of Bundelbad, with his dusky Hindu retainer, who carries a diamond in his stomach worth £10,000. Besides, there is, for the information and entertainment of aspirants, the literary struggles of Marmaduke Drake, who receives counsel, encouragement, and advice from a successful authoress regarding perseverance, style, and the selection of a publisher, while he is waiting for the death and dissection of the Hindu and the consummation of true love. Most exciting of all, there is a descent in a diving-bell into the cabin of a wrecked emigrant-ship, where the drowned corpses are discovered in the various attitudes wherein death overtook them under the stormy waters of the deep. The minor stories, with the exception of the history of the old soldier's leg, exhibit a certain sort of humour, and all are suitable for desultory reading on a railway journey.

Description of a New Instantaneous Wet Collodion Process; together with a Method of Preparing Rapid Dry Plates. By THOMAS SUTTON, B.A. London: J. W. Green.

It is not usual for an art or profession to make much progress if the professors thereof, from the very commencement, proceed upon a "wrong principle;" yet such is the charge brought against photographers in a pamphlet forwarded by Mr. Sutton, with a preface more remarkable for self-assertion than sound logic. The author, in the onset, admits that, during the twenty years of its existence as an art, "photography has made wonderful progress, and some splendid results have been obtained;" but the principle has been "wrong" by which this "wonderful progress" and those "splendid results" have been insured. This is curious! but more curious still is the proposition that "the error of principle has consisted in the introduction of free acid in every stage" of photographic operations! We should hardly expect a scientific B.A. to write and publish so questionable a statement. Everybody is aware that photography has proceeded, so far, by experiment alone, and practical men have found the use of free acid necessary to produce that which is before the world in the shape of photographic work. Several years ago alkalies came into use, more especially in the manipulation of dry plates. Mr. Sutton's so-called "new process" is only a slight modification of what is known as the alkaline method. There is nothing whatever to prove that his plan is any better than that which he calls a "wrong principle." In fact, nothing regarding it is certain at present, except that, somewhere in the City, photographers may purchase Mr. Sutton's chemicals, and then, by a troublesome, roundabout way, ascertain for themselves whether the pamphlet just published be merely a trade advertisement or a guide to further improvement in the beautiful art of photography.

PREPARING FOR DEATH.—An old man, evidently of English birth, and considerably intoxicated, called at an undertaker's shop in Omaha a few days ago and said that he wanted to purchase a coffin. "What size, Sir?" said the burying man, always on the alert for business. "I want the thing for myself," said the Englishman; "can't you take my measure?" The undertaker, seeing the condition the man was in, told him to lie down on a board while he chalked out his dimensions. The man then offered the undertaker 20 dollars, and requested that he would "kill him easy." He said he had been blacksmithing at North Platte, but that whisky had got the better of him, and he was tired of life. The undertaker of course refused his money, and advised him to find a bed in some hotel rather than in the damp ground.

ANOTHER ALPINE DISASTER.—Another member of the Alpine Club—Mr. Chester—has lost his life in Switzerland; and this time the fatal accident seems to have been the result of something not unlike foolhardiness. On the 15th Mr. Chester proceeded to ascend the Lyskamm, taking with him, from Zermatt, two guides and a dog. While going up, the dog slipped; in the attempt to save the animal, Mr. Chester lost his footing and dragged his guides with him down the steep slope. Now falling and now sliding, the three men could not stop themselves until they had reached a depth of 1500 ft.; and by that time Mr. Chester had sustained such injuries that he died five minutes afterwards. Although much bruised and cut, the guides were able to crawl to the hotel, on the Riffenberg, with the sad news. Mr. Chester is the second member of the Alpine Club who has lost his life on the Alps this year; Mr. Elliott, of Brighton, having been the first.

THE LATE BISHOP OF EXETER.

THE Bishop of Exeter, who on the 9th inst. wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury resigning his see, breathed his last, at Bishopstowe, Torquay, at half-past three o'clock last Saturday afternoon, in the ninety-second year of his age.

Dr. Henry Phillpotts, whose death thus leaves vacant the see of Exeter, was the son of an hotel-keeper at Gloucester, and was born in that city, May 3, 1778. He was about four months older than Lord Brougham, with whom, more than half a century afterwards, he had many a warm controversy in the House of Peers, during the stormy times which marked the passage of the Reform Bill. He was educated at the College School, Gloucester; and thence he passed to Corpus Christi College, Oxford, where, before he had attained his fourteenth year, he was elected to a scholarship. In June, 1795, he took his degree of B.A., and soon afterwards obtained the Chancellor's prize for an essay "On the Influence of Religious Principle." Within a few weeks afterwards he was elected a Fellow of Magdalen College, and some time subsequently received the prize offered by the Asiatic Society for a Latin panegyric on the celebrated Oriental scholar Sir William Jones. Having taken his degree of M.A. in due course, Mr. Phillpotts, in 1804, married Miss Surtees, a niece of Lady Eldon, and thus resigned his fellowship; he became one of the Chaplains of the late Dr. Barrington, Bishop of Durham, in 1806. He continued to hold this honour, in the enjoyment of the friendship and confidence of that right rev. prelate, until his death, twenty years afterwards. It was in 1806 that Mr. Phillpotts first distinguished himself in theological controversy, by publishing a defence of an episcopal charge delivered by Dr. Barrington, whose remarks had been unceremoniously attacked by Dr. Lingard, the Roman Catholic historian. Three years afterwards he was made a Prebendary of



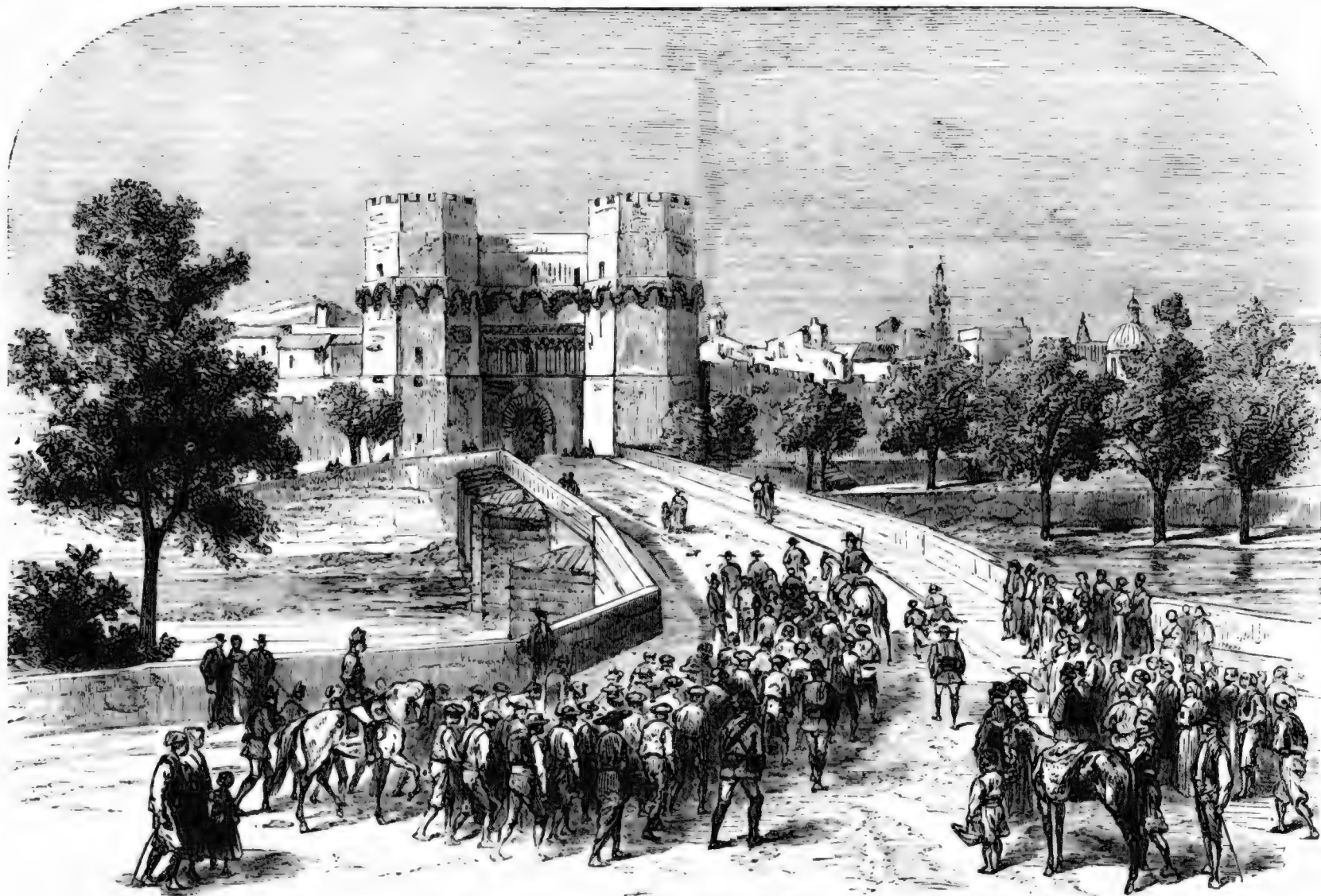
THE LATE RIGHT REV. DR. PHILLPOTTS, BISHOP OF EXETER.

Durham Cathedral, and with that dignity held the cure of one of the larger parishes in the city of Durham for ten years, when he was preferred to the rich Rectory of Stanhope. In 1821 Mr. Phillpotts took his degree of D.D., and in 1825 he entered upon

Duke of Wellington, who was then in power, he was advanced to the Bishopric of Exeter. As the spiritual head of the vast southwestern diocese for nearly forty years, the right rev. prelate ruled over it with more of the proud and lofty spirit of Hildebrand

a controversy with Mr. Charles Butler, the author of "The Book of the Roman Catholic Church." Dr. Phillpotts published his answer in an octavo volume, entitled "Letters to Charles Butler, Esq., on the Theological parts of his Book of the Roman Catholic Church, with remarks on certain works of Dr. Milner and Dr. Lingard and on some parts of the evidence of Dr. Doyle before the Committee of the Houses of Parliament." In this work the author handled his subject with such power and ability as to gain for himself the respect of at least one of his opponents, as evidenced by Mr. Butler seeking and obtaining an introduction to him and afterwards cultivating his acquaintance. In the ensuing year Dr. Phillpotts followed up the controversy by the publication of "A Supplemental Letter to Charles Butler, Esq., on some parts of the evidence given by the Irish Roman Catholic Bishops, particularly by Dr. Doyle, before the Committee of the two Houses of Parliament in the Session of 1825; and also on certain passages in Dr. Doyle's Essay on the Catholic Claims." In the year 1827, when the question of Roman Catholic emancipation occupied so much of public attention, Dr. Phillpotts, consistently with his constantly-declared judgment of the necessity of efficacious securities from the Roman Catholics, issued his "Letter to Mr. Canning," in which were arguments brought forward to show the utter worthlessness of those which he proposed in the bill of 1825. This powerful letter caused very great sensation at the time, and quickly passed through several editions.

In 1828 Dr. Phillpotts was appointed to the Deanery of Chester, and two years afterwards, on the recommendation of the



CARLIST PRISONERS COMMITTED TO THE TOURS DE SERRANOS, VALENCIA.

or A'Beckett than with the mild and benignant wisdom now expected from the Fathers of the Church. Haughty and almost unbending to the civil power, he at one time did not hesitate to excommunicate the Archbishop of Canterbury himself. This was in 1850, when the Primate, obeying a decree of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, instituted the Rev. G. C. Gorham into the living of Bramford Speke, in the county of Devon. Bishop Phillpotts had refused to induct Mr. Gorham, on the ground that he held doctrines contrary to those of the Church of England; but after an immense amount of litigation, the Judicial Committee decided against him, and Archbishop Sumner was commanded to carry out the law. On his proceeding to do so, the Bishop of Exeter denounced his ecclesiastical superior as "a fautor of heretical tenets," that as such his Grace had "forfeited all right to Catholic communion," and that he (the Bishop) "thereupon renounced communion with him." As to the Judges, "they had committed themselves to a statement notoriously at variance with the facts of the case; their judgment proceeded on an utter disregard of the canons of the Church; and their sentence, swayed by other motives besides justice and truth, was a grievous perversion of justice."

From the time that he encountered Earl Grey and Lord Brougham during the Reform agitation, until within the past few years, Bishop Phillpotts was an active politician as well as a hard-working prelate. He was the ablest Bishop on the episcopal bench during the exciting period which preceded the passing of the first Reform Act; and on one occasion, when Earl Grey warned the prelates to "set their houses in order," the Bishop of Exeter vehemently demanded why the Premier did not conclude the sentence as it is found in Holy Writ, and boldly announce that he intended to destroy the Church as well as the Constitution. For nearly thirty years after his elevation to the see he regularly posted through Cornwall on his visitation tours, as there was then no railway communication in that county. His last charge was delivered in 1863, since which he has taken no active part in public affairs.

The Bishop of Exeter was patron of forty-two livings, the Precentorship, Chanceryship, Treasurership, and Sub-Deanery, twenty-four prebendal stalls in his cathedral, and the Archdeaconries of Exeter, Cornwall, Totnes, and Barnstaple. His eldest son, the Venerable W. J. Phillpotts, is Archdeacon of Cornwall and Chancellor of the diocese. The see includes the counties of Devon and Cornwall and the Scilly Islands, and is the most extensive in England, but its value is only £2700 a year. Since the days of Bishop Grandison, who lived 500 years ago, no prelate has presided over the diocese of Exeter as long as the venerable Bishop whose death has removed from the episcopal bench a man of great force of character, of commanding ability, and of undaunted spirit.

Our readers will perceive that our Portrait of the late Bishop of Exeter is from a photograph taken some years ago. We did this purposely, in order to show the semblance of the right reverend prelate when in the heyday of his vigour and energy—not when his faculties had decayed, his eye had become dim, and his frame enfeebled by age. A much better idea, we think, is conveyed in this way of what manner of man Dr. Phillpotts was, than if we had selected a portrait of him taken during the later years of his life.



THE LATE M. DANTAN, THE FRENCH SCULPTOR.

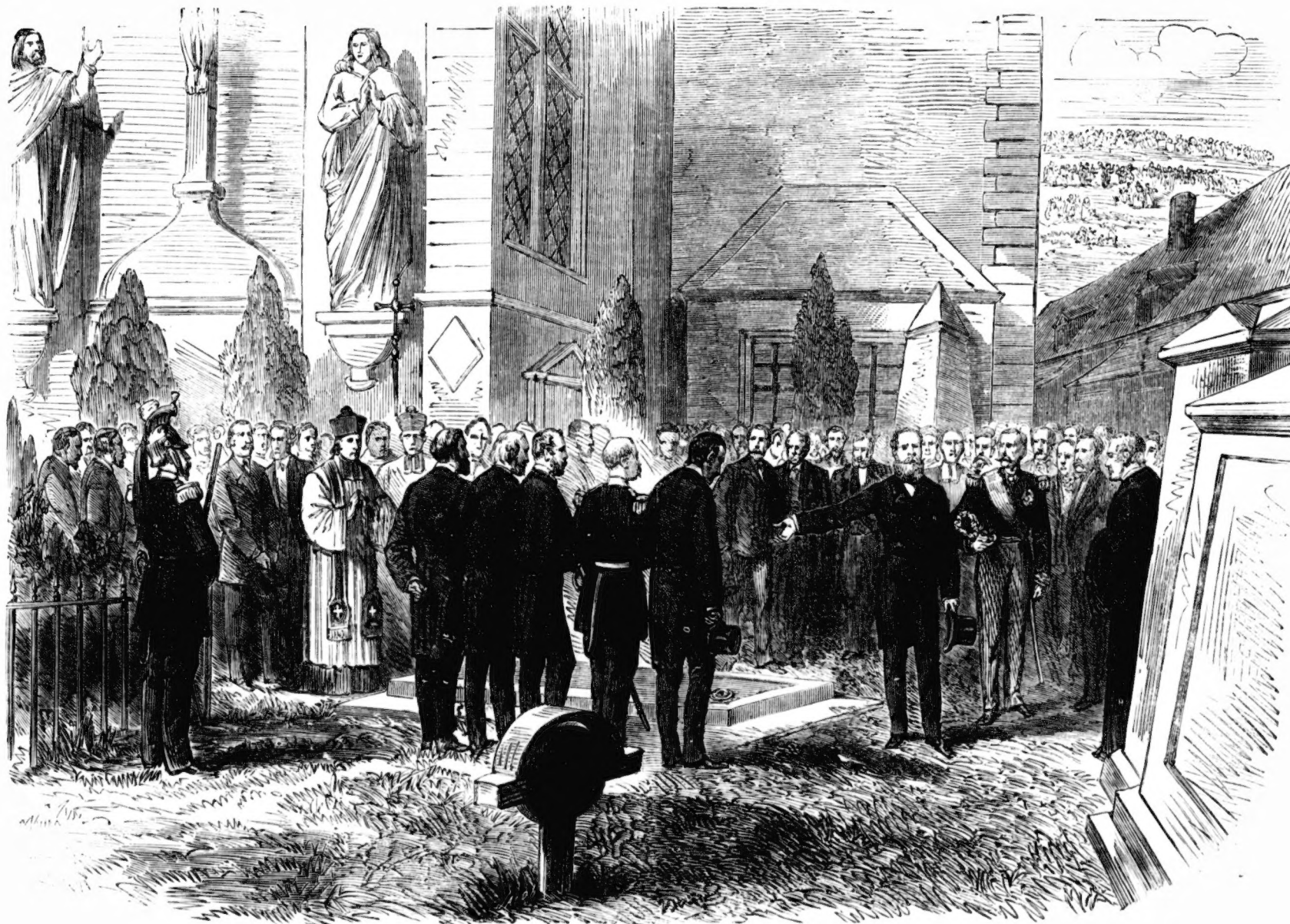
THE LATE M. DANTAN.
ONE of the most celebrated of French sculptors has just died at Baden, where he was seized with apoplexy. Born in the first year of the present century, and therefore sixty-nine years old, M. Dantan was only called "junior" in order to distinguish him from his brother; but his remarkable humour, vivacity, and youthfulness fully entitled him to such a title, if only to mark his characteristics. Dantan commenced his studies in the studio of his father, who was well known as a wood-carver, and he afterwards became a pupil of Bosio, first distinguishing himself by a bust of Pius VIII.; but he had too much satirical genius to remain in this branch of his profession, and soon had a general reputation for that facility for appreciating burlesque which led to the production of a multitude of the figures by which he became famous. As long ago as 1830 he was known for these laughable caricatures. At that time he lived at Orleans, and was the founder of the famous Club of Dominotiers, a society which was always sitting. Every evening he made one of this assembly. It was a strange institution, and the dominoes which were used for the amusement of the members were each of enormous size. Prominent among the members was Dantan, whose travels in Egypt and extraordinary fund of humour made him an attractive companion. Those who had the entrée to his studio will never forget its grotesque collection, with serpents, tortoises, and birds of all kinds encircling an eagle suspended from the ceiling; while a complete museum of natural history occupied the most prominent positions in the great room, many of them in remarkable attitudes. Beside these there were busts and statuettes of poets, painters, men of fashion, dramatists, financiers, artists, and notabilities of all kinds, with some groups illustrating scenes from popular novels, dramas, and poems; and, in fact, a hundred efforts of his art, to excite curiosity and gratify taste, as well as to contribute to amusement. The death of this admirable artist and humourist has left in the world of art in France a vacant place which will not easily be filled.

CARLIST PRISONERS COMMITTED TO THE TOURS DE SERRANOS.

THE events of the Carlist outbreak in Spain are less interesting than they would have been if they could have promised any success. As it is, the attempted counter-revolution appears to be signalled only by the punishment of the insurgents and the filling of the civil prisons with mistaken men until a new Government is firmly established. Our Engraving represents one of the last episodes of this attempt to revive an historical failure. The Tours de Serranos, which is the civil prison of Valencia, is the place to which these misguided wretches have been consigned. The criminal prison, the Presidio, is an entirely different establishment, once, if it is not still, celebrated for the admirable reformatory system adopted within its walls, where the convicts were employed at various trades, and every inducement afforded them to adopt honest courses when the term of their imprisonment expired. Indeed, the Presidio at Valencia, under the control of Colonel Don Manuel Montesinos, may be said to have been one of the first and most humane experiments in the modern system of prison discipline.

HALFPENNY CARD POSTAGE.

THE authorities at the General Post Office have recently had brought under their notice a system of card postage which has been tried, it is believed successfully, in Germany. It is proposed by a card postage to attain two objects—first, postage reduced to a halfpenny for certain kinds of written communications; and, second, an increase of convenience in the transmission and reception of communications which are of a brief and not confidential character. At first sight a penny postage seems cheap enough, and the trouble of folding up a letter and putting it into an envelope may be looked upon as infinitesimal; but those who conduct large businesses can tell a very different tale. There are houses in London and Liverpool, and in all our great centres of commerce, whose daily batch of letters received and sent by post would fill a sack of moderate size. To such firms it would surely be no trifling matter if a proportion of their postal business, say even one third, could be transacted at one half of the present postage, and if the folding up and placing in envelopes and closing of some hundreds of letters per diem could be saved. Let any man who has had the charge of transmitting a thousand or two of circulars by post testify whether the folding and placing of them in their covers was not a most time-devouring and patience-trying



THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE BARON LEYS.—(SEE PAGE 196.)

proceeding, not to speak of the difference between 1000 pence and 1000 halfpennies, which is a trifle over £2. It is proposed by the introduction of a halfpenny card postage to lower the expense and diminish the trouble of sending formal and unconfidential notes by post; and a very cursory glance at the question will show that to do so would be greatly for the convenience of the Post Office itself, and would, so far from decreasing the receipts from Post Office traffic, tend rather to increase it, while diminishing most materially the bulk and weight of the mails. The system would be simply this:—Cards would be provided of a standard size by the Post Office, having in one corner as an integral part of the card a triangular stamp. These cards would be sold by the Post Office in packets, just as stamped envelopes are sold now, at the rate of one halfpenny for each stamp. A trifling addition might be made to the charge to meet the expense of providing the card itself, but probably this would be unnecessary. One side of these cards would be appropriated to the note or writing to be sent, and the other side to the address, and these cards would pass through the Post Office and be delivered in the ordinary way. It would be easy to make up the cards in such a way as to give facility for bringing the address sides all one way, for convenience of sorting—as, for example, by having the word *address* printed at the top of one side, and by having a border round it or in some similar unmistakable way. The advantages of such a means of communication would be enormous to the public. Circulars of meetings, formal acknowledgements of receipts of articles or of letters, circulars of all kinds, bulletins, announcements of deaths, business cards, and advertisements, notices of motions for meetings of public bodies, might be printed on these cards and circulated to those for whom they were intended in half the time, as well as at half the expense, requisite under the present cumbersome folded sheet of note-paper and gummed-envelope practice.—*Scotsman*.

MUSICAL MEMORANDA.

THE one musical "star" visible and audible in London or the London district just now is Mdle. Nilsson, who is to appear again at the Crystal Palace this day (Saturday). "One more grand Nilsson concert, with fireworks," say the advertisements—not, as might be imagined, in allusion to Mdle. Nilsson's brilliant vocalisation, but simply in announcement of a pyrotechnic display.

Apart from Mr. Sullivan's oratorio, there has been very little to notice in the music performed at Worcester. As regards the pecuniary success of the festival, Worcester—usually ahead of Gloucester—has this year been far behind. The *Athenaeum* justly points out that the recent Norwich festival "suffered from localism." Thus, "Norwich amateurs diluted the strength of the orchestra; Norwich composers burdened the programme; and, generally, Norwich preferences hurt their way. There was no adequate counterpoise to this. 'The Hymn of Praise,' 'Acis and Galatea,' the 'Messe Solennelle,' the 'Dettingen Te Deum,' and 'The Messiah' are but an ordinary group of masterpieces to set against Mr. Pierson's 'Hezekiah,' Mr. Hill's 'Song of Praise,' and—with an apology to Spohr for placing him in such company—the laboured, unsatisfactory 'Fall of Babylon.' Norwich enjoys a certain proprietary right in Spohr, and we therefore condone the choice of his work; but we are constrained to ask what real claim Messrs. Pierson and Hill had to the distinction awarded to them? Mr. Pierson is chiefly known as the composer of an oratorio which, once heard, was promptly shelved, while Mr. Hill is not known at all."

The *Gazette Musicale* positively asserts the existence of the astounding contract by which M. Maurice Strakosch binds himself to pay Madame Patti 10,000*fr.* for each of one hundred representations. It is further asserted that M. Strakosch has already deposited 500,000*fr.* with Messrs. Rothschild of Frankfurt as a guarantee of his willingness and ability to execute his part of the agreement. While on this subject we may call attention to a report published by the *Orchestra* to the effect that Madame Patti has entirely lost her voice. There is fortunately no reason for supposing that the report can be corroborated. The *Continental Gazette* says:—"Mr. Balfe, the celebrated composer, has returned to Paris to superintend the production of 'The Bohemian Girl.' This opera will not be ready before the middle or end of October, so that Parisians must content themselves for the present with the reputation which the opera has always enjoyed in all countries in which it has been produced. That 'La Bohemienne' will prove a marked success in Paris we are convinced." It is said that Mr. Tom Hohner has, at Mr. Balfe's suggestion, been engaged to play the tenor part in this popular work.

Sir Michael Costa was, last week, still at Ischia, in excellent health and spirits. His "Naaman" is to be given at Stuttgart before he returns to England; and in the winter his "Eli," together with the national hymn he has composed for Prussia, will be performed at Berlin. There is no foundation whatever for the report that Sir Michael is about to retire from the profession.

A correspondent of the *Musical World* writes that the second performance of "Mignon" at Baden was a greater triumph for author and singers than even the first. Mdle. Nilsson thoroughly justified the enthusiasm so fully expressed by the public, as well as by the three great artists who so highly complimented her on her first performance of the character—Madame Albani, in terms so cordial and flattering; Madame Pauline Viardot, by these few words written on her card: "I have called to express my admiration of your charming Mignon;" and Madame Pauline Lucca (the Mignon of Berlin) by the following letter: "Dear Mdle. Nilsson,—I was enchanted with you last night. No one could have acted or sung the part better. You were sublime, and I am delighted to tell you so. Pauline Lucca." Bottesini and his orchestra were perfect; and M. Ambrose Thomas expressed to them his perfect satisfaction with their performance of his music. "Mignon" will undoubtedly be one of the operas to be produced in London next season.

A ROBBERY OF ARMS is reported as having taken place at Middleton, in the county of Cork.

THE ATHLETIC SPORTS of the 94th Regiment of Foot, now stationed at Woolwich, in the barracks vacated by the Royal Marines, took place, on Wednesday, on Woolwich-common, near the Rotunda, in the presence of an immense concourse of people.

CARDIFF INFIRMARY.—The donations and collections by working men towards liquidating the debt of £1192 19s. 2d. on this institution amount to £333 3s. 8d., thus leaving a deficit of £859 15s. 6d., in addition to the expenses of the collection. According to the *Western Mail*, the Marquis of Bute has, under the circumstances, not contented himself with paying the exact balance, but has directed a cheque for £1000 to be sent to the treasurer.

CHESHIRE ELECTION.—The campaign in Cheshire is growing more lively as the period approaches for the issue of the writ. It is noticeable that the game laws figure prominently in questions put to the candidates. Mr. Brooks professed himself adverse to keeping a large number of rabbits on an estate. Sir Edward Watkin went a good deal further. As a landowner he should feel very much to blame if he desired his tenants to permit the consumption of their crops for the purpose of his sport. He would vote for any modification of the game laws which would do justice between farmer and landowner and take away what he believed to be, in many places, a very great temptation to crime.

MAKE THEM DISGORG.—At the present moment it may be serviceable to recall an incident which arose out of a life office amalgamation, and which ought not for obvious reasons to be forgotten. Speaking generally of compensations given to the directors of absorbed companies, Mr. William Carpenter, in his work "The Perils of Policy-holders" (second edition: Strange, London, 1860), says that "The view taken of these transactions, when they happen to become known, is seen in the case of the London Mutual, which became amalgamated with the Eagle in 1858, and the seven directors of which received as compensation out of the funds of the Eagle the sum of £4000, being £571 7s. 8d. each, with a promised annuity of £135 to the chairman. The affair was brought into the Rolls Court by one of the policy-holders in the London Mutual, and the Master of the Rolls, after animadverting on the transaction, but saying that he would 'refrain from making any severe remarks,' upon it, ordered the money to be refunded in favour of the members of the London Mutual Society." It may be worth considering whether other policy-holders in the same position as those of the London Mutual can obtain restitution by a similar appeal to a court of equity.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER AT THE NEW YORK CUSTOM HOUSE.

THE Cunard steamer on which I embarked for America entered the inner bay of New York at eight a.m., and I fondly imagined that in half an hour I should be sitting down to breakfast on terra firma. Alas! I had not reckoned upon the Custom House, that purgatory through which all who visit foreign climes have to pass. Our boat soon reached the quay, and we were ushered into a long barn; our luggage was carried into it, and after some delay each passenger gathered his impediments about him. Slowly, one by one, we passed before the open window of an office, where we were given printed forms to fill up, specifying the number of our packages and their contents. The forms were collected by a clerk, who sent us each back to our luggage in company with a subordinate. My keeper was a young man of demure appearance, who might have been taken for a village schoolmaster. In obedience to his orders, I opened all my boxes. The first thing which he lit upon were some cigarettes. I pointed out that I had entered them in the printed form, and they were laid aside. Beneath the cigarettes were some gloves. The schoolmaster shook his head. "Do you not know that gloves are dutiable?" he said. I replied that I had not been aware that a traveller would be charged for a few pairs. They were placed with the cigarettes. Then ensued a search which I thought would never end. Everything was turned out. The schoolmaster pried into my boots, and poked his fingers into my bear's grease, because, as he observed, "watches or jewels may be concealed anywhere." As I am not in the habit of carrying these costly articles either in my boots or my pomatum pot, none were forthcoming, and we went back to the office with the gloves and the cigarettes. On the latter I paid 2*dols.* and 50*c.* per pound, besides an *ad valorem* duty of 25 per cent; but the former, I contended, were wearing apparel, which it was absurd to tax. To come to a just conclusion on the subject, one of my cigarette-boxes was opened, and each clerk lit a cigarette. The schoolmaster observed that he was not a smoker himself, but that he had a cousin who was, and he thought that perhaps this relative would like a box of cigarettes. I begged him not to balk his family affections, and a box was put aside for the cousin. By this time the conclave, worked by the fumes of my excellent lakatia, had decided that the United States Treasury were to derive no profit from my gloves, and they and my cigarettes were carried back to my trunks. "I got you off fifty cents a pair on these gloves," observed the schoolmaster, "and I think that they would just fit me." My number is 74, the schoolmaster had a hand like a leg of mutton; but, overlooking this physical difficulty, I gave him a pair, which he at once absorbed into his pocket. My goods and chattels were put back, and my trunks were locked up. I thought that my friend's extortions had come to an end—not at all. "If it had not been for me," he said, "you would have paid ten dollars duty on those gloves; now, don't you think?"—and he gave me a cunning, greedy look. I responded with some dollars, for, as a matter of curiosity, I was determined to test to the full the capacity for robbing possessed by this guardian of the public purse, and I saw no more of the schoolmaster. As I observe that the Collector of Customs in New York has inaugurated a reign of purity, I offer these facts to his consideration. When excessively high duties are levied upon articles of small bulk it is perhaps necessary to make the Custom-House search inquisitorial in its minuteness. But travellers have a right to ask that, if they are to be subjected to this annoyance, they at least should not have black mail levied upon them. I have had my luggage narrowly examined on entering Prussia from the Polish frontier, but then I was not expected to fee the examiner; and I have bribed the Custom-House officers of the late King Bomba, but then they did not even open my baggage. I am equal to either fortune; but I protest against being the victim of both. My schoolmaster was, I imagine, neither better nor worse than his colleagues. On the day after my arrival I met a fellow-passenger who, I observed, had only been subjected to a nominal examination, and I asked him why he had been specially favoured. He told me that he had given his card, with his address, to the officer in whose hands he fell, and begged him to call upon him. That morning he had received a visit from him, and had handed him ten dollars. This, he assured me, is the plan adopted by those who are experienced in the ways of United States Custom-House officers.—*Correspondent of Daily News*.

AN INFLUENTIAL DEPUTATION waited upon the City Improvements Committee on Monday, to urge the desirability of opening the Holborn viaduct as early as possible, and that the viaduct should be opened to foot-passengers at once. The committee promised to attend to the suggestions laid before them, and undertook personally to visit the viaduct to see whether it could be thrown open to foot-passengers.

THE BARNET RAILWAY-COLLISION INQUIRY was closed on Tuesday, when the Coroner's jury found that the guard, South, was killed in consequence of his own negligence in starting the train on which he was riding without ascertaining that certain points were in proper position. The jury appended to their verdict an opinion that the accident was partly brought about by the insufficient lighting of the Barnet station and the inadequate number of officials.

DIVISION OF THE DIOCESE OF EXETER.—The following memorial to the Right Hon. W. B. Gladstone, M.P., on the subject of a proposed division of the diocese of Exeter, will be presented in the course of a few days:—"The undersigned memorialists would respectfully urge upon your notice the following arguments in favour of the restoration of the Bishopric of Cornwall, hoping that you will, on considering them, advise Her Majesty to make arrangements for the division of the see of Exeter, now become vacant:—1. That the most populous and important district of Cornwall is situated above one hundred miles distant from the cathedral city of Exeter, and thereby grave inconveniences and needless expenses are laid upon the clergy in the carrying out of the business of the diocese. 2. That the populations of Devonshire and Cornwall, ethnologically, are distinct. 3. That the Bishopric of Cornwall was only suppressed during the Middle Ages from political reasons, of no importance at the present day. 4. That the scattered nature of the population in the northern and central parts of the county renders efficient episcopal supervision difficult. 5. That as the property of the see and of the Dean and Chapter of Exeter were bestowed for the joint benefit of the two counties of Devon and Cornwall, in case of a separation into two dioceses the latter would have a right to a fair proportion of the funds, which would amply suffice to endow a Cornwall Bishopric and Chapter. 6. That in suggesting this division it is not the wish of your memorialists to see any increase in the number of Bishops in the House of Lords. Your memorialists would, therefore, most respectfully ask that you will use your influence to provide for this division of the diocese of Exeter."

JOHN ASHWORTH IN PALESTINE.—Mr. John Ashworth, of Rochdale, author of "Strange Tales," has written an account of his recent visit to Palestine, or "Walks in Canaan" as he terms his tour. He writes as a consistent man of peace. His ten companions in travel armed themselves with pistols and revolvers, but he declined to do so. He says, "I believe that the less a man has to do with swords and guns, the longer he is likely to live. I never yet knew a consistent member of the Peace Society shot, but history tells a sad tale on the other side. These being my principles, I had no gun to take care of." He thus speaks of Jaffa, or Joppa, the first place visited by him in the Holy Land:—"Some who have visited Joppa, did not go to comfort, but to make, widows; not to raise from the dead, like Peter, but to destroy. Pompey, Alexander, Saladin, Napoleon—terrible names! especially the last—all visited this city. In 1799 Napoleon besieged Joppa; the garrison offered to lay down their arms and surrender on condition that their lives were spared. Eugene and Crozier, two of Napoleon's staff officers, agreed to the terms proposed. Four thousand men laid down their weapons of war, and were led to the headquarters of the French army. Napoleon ordered them to sit down; their hands were tied behind their backs. Despair instantly marked every countenance; but all were silent. A council of war was held, and, though his own officers had promised them life, this duty of France signed the death-warrant of the whole 4000, and ordered every man to be shot. Bound and helpless, they were led down to the bottom of the sand-hills on the seashore, formed into squares for execution. They requested one word with Napoleon; that one word was to remind him of the terms of their surrender; but the hero, who had just been through the hospitals and ordered the poisoning of 400 sick creatures, could now order 4000 to be butchered. For five hours French soldiers fired volley after volley into the dense mass of sons, husbands, and fathers, till not one soul was left alive. The returning tide washed the blood of this murdered host from the sands of Joppa; but no tide will ever wash their blood from those French executioners and this soldier-god."

SCOTCH SAVAGES.

A CURIOUS account of the tinkers of Caithness is given by Mr. J. Mackie in his evidence before the Select Committee on Poor Law (Scotland). He says that as a race they are in all respects different from, and have little or nothing in common with, the inhabitants. They live entirely by themselves, intermarry with each other, and in their general habits and modes of life are peculiar. About twenty years ago they numbered only from twelve to fifteen; and, as they wandered about through the five northern counties, generally living in the open air, and bivouacking for a few days at a time by the borders of a moss or moor, their influence for evil was not so felt as to attract attention. Since then they have increased so rapidly as to render division necessary, and now there are hordes of them permanently attached to each county, occasionally visiting one another, but claiming as their residence those localities where they generally congregate. There are two colonies of them residing on each side of Wick Bay, in natural rocky caves, looking into the sea, and so near it that one of the tribe, a woman, within a few days of her confinement, was not long ago washed away by a wave while entering the cave on the south side of the bay, and was drowned. In these caves whole families live, day and night, with no furniture, no bedding, no privacy. They herd like cattle. A fire is kindled in the centre of the cave, and around it they gather and have their orgies. Children without a rag to cover them run about the caves and their entrances, and when they come to town are frequently enveloped in a sack or a piece of sailcloth. Their chairs are boulders, their beds are the bare ground, and their dishes are tins made by themselves. Children are born there frequently, and morning visitors entering suddenly have more than once found adults lying drunk and in a state of entire nudity. Girls of fourteen are frequently mothers. Not one of the hundreds that thus live in the northern counties can read or write, and the entire social condition of the tinker tribe is of the most degraded character. It appears from Mr. Mackie that attempts have repeatedly been made to bring them within the range of social and humanising appliances, but in vain. Tinkers' missionaries laboured for years with no favourable result. Numerous ladies devoted themselves (and it required no ordinary courage to do so) to their benefit, but without the least good result. When, occasionally, they were collected in a school-room or private house, along with a few respectable inhabitants, to be spoken to and fed, the bulk of them generally came drunk, and it was impossible to keep them together. Attempts have been made to get them to settle down, and offers of house accommodation have been made them, but only with one instance of success in the northern counties. Their source of living is threefold. The men occasionally work at making tins, which the women sell, but the main means of livelihood is in begging and plunder. The children are taught to beg and steal from earliest years, and are most importunate; and the women, who are always accompanied by several children in rags and wretchedness, are not less troublesome. Every penny they earn in labour and by begging and stealing goes for drink, and the result is that when any of them are injured in brawls, or prostrated by sickness, or become feeble by age, they are at once put on the poor-roll, and become most expensive paupers. Mr. Mackie thinks "they are the most degraded tribes in the kingdom, if not in the empire." We think we could show him some courts and alleys containing tribes almost, if not quite, as degraded as the Caithness tinkers. What makes his account of them so interesting is the extreme resemblance they bear to some of the poor in London whom we have always with us.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A MELANCHOLY BOAT ACCIDENT occurred at Weymouth on Sunday afternoon. A boat with a crew of four men on board was engaged in the pilchard fishery, when, by some accident, the net got entangled, and in the attempt to clear it the boat, which was small and flat-bottomed, filled with water and sank. Two of the men were drowned, a third died soon after he was brought to shore, and only one of the party survived.

BIRKBECK LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS.—This institution has just issued its prospectus for the winter session. Great attention appears to have been bestowed on the evening-class department, for we perceive that arrangements have been made for providing instruction in every branch of education. The services of several well-known professors have been secured, and the hours at which the classes meet are such as will be found to be very convenient to those who are engaged in business during the day, while the fees are so moderate as to be within the reach of all. In the list of lectures and entertainments we observe the names of several of the most popular occupants of the platform. Professor Morley will deliver the opening lecture on Thursday, the 29th inst. The circulating library has been much improved during the past year, and the reading-room is well supplied with current literature. A part of the programme of this institution is to prepare candidates for various public examinations. Great success has attended its students in former years, and we doubt not that every effort will be made to maintain its high reputation in this respect.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.—At the ordinary meeting of the Bethnal-green Board of Guardians on Tuesday, Mr. W. D. Collins presiding, the chairman exhibited a portrait of an inmate named Joseph Smith, who was born at Ipswich in the year 1768, and is consequently over 101 years of age. The master of the workhouse (Mr. Wakelin) stated that the old man had a drive in a cab on his birthday, in June last, round Victoria Park, and appeared to enjoy it very much. He had been in the house thirty-one years. The chairman said there was no doubt about Smith being 101 years old; for one of the guardians had taken the trouble to ascertain the authenticity of the old man's statement by procuring a copy of the register of his birth. On a reference to the roll-book, it was found that there were 781 old and infirm men and women in Bethnal-green workhouse, of whom 428 were upwards of seventy years of age. Of these, 4 were between ninety and one hundred years of age, 75 between eighty and ninety, 292 between seventy and eighty, and 57 were born in the year 1800. The guardians of the parish point to these facts with some pride, as an evidence that the parish is more healthy than it usually obtains credit for.

NEW LIFE-BOATS.—The National Life-Boat Institution has just forwarded two new life-boats to the coasts of Devon and Cornwall and five to the Scotch and Irish coasts. The several stations are Salcombe, Sidmouth, Porthoustock, Mevagissey, Port Isaac, the Isle of Whithorn, and Dunannon, at the mouth of Waterford harbour. With the exception of the Port Isaac life-boat, which is rather smaller, the boats are 33 ft. long, 8½ ft. wide, and row ten oars double banked. They all possess the usual valuable properties of self-righting, self-ejecting water, and other characteristics of the boats of the institution, which were fully proved on the occasion of the harbour-trial of the boats in the Regent's Canal Dock, Limehouse, a few days since. Each boat is furnished with a transporting and launching carriage admirably adapted to its purpose, and with a full equipment of stores. Boat-houses are also being provided at each place for the reception of the boats and carriages. The cost of the Salcombe life-boat establishment has been defrayed by Richard Durant, Esq., of Sharpham, Devon, the boat, at his desire, being named the *Rescue*. This life-boat was publicly exhibited and launched at Salcombe on Tuesday, when an interesting demonstration took place to welcome the boat to its station. The Sidmouth life-boat is the gift to the society of Mrs. Remington, of Streatham, and the boat is named after that lady. It is to be publicly inaugurated, at Sidmouth, to-day (the 25th inst.). The expense of the Porthoustock boat, which is named the *Mary Ann Story*, has been met by a legacy bequeathed to the National Life-Boat Institution by the late Mrs. Mary Ann Story, of Kensington, who had expressed a wish that a life-boat should be named after her. The boat is to be publicly inaugurated at its station on Tuesday next, the 28th inst. The Mevagissey life-boat is the gift of Sir Robert N. C. Hamilton, Bart., K.C.B., and his friends and others in South Warwickshire, the boat being named, at the desire of the donors, the *South Warwickshire*. The demonstration on the occasion of the launch of this boat at Mevagissey is arranged to be held on Saturday, Oct. 2. The cost of the Port Isaac life-boat establishment has been given by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thornton West, of Streatham and Exeter, the boat being named the *Richard and Sarah*, after the donors. Mr. and Mrs. West had previously defrayed the expense of forming a life-boat station at West Wittering, Chichester Harbour. The Port Isaac life-boat will be publicly launched at its station on Wednesday, Oct. 6. All these launches are under the superintendence of Captain Ward, R.N., the inspector of life-boats to the institution. The expense of the Dunannon boat has been met by legacies left to the National Life-Boat Institution by the late Mrs. and Miss Warner, of Lymcombe, Somerset, and the boat is named the *Richard and Anne Warner*. It was publicly named at Waterford, on Monday last, by the Marchioness of Ely, after being drawn on its carriage through the city. The expense of the Whithorn life-boat establishment is the gift to the institution of a benevolent lady residing in Edinburgh, and the boat is named the *Charlie Peek*. It is to be drawn on its carriage from Newton Stewart to its station on Monday next, Sept. 27, calling at the principal towns en route; and on the following day the boat will be publicly named and launched at the Isle, under the superintendence of Captain D. Robertson, R.N., the assistant inspector of life-boats to the National Life-Boat Institution.

FRAUDS AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

At the Central Criminal Court, on Thursday, William McCubrey, aged fifty-five, storekeeper; Thomas Wright, forty-six, labourer; and Arthur Jones, thirty-six, warehouseman, were charged with stealing a large quantity of paper, the property of the Queen, and also with conspiring together to defraud her Majesty. The Attorney-General, Mr. Metcalfe, and Mr. Poland conducted the prosecution on behalf of the authorities of the War Office. Sergeant Parry was specially retained, with Mr. T. A. Lewis, to defend Wright; Sergeant Tindal Atkinson was specially retained, with Mr. H. T. Atkinson, for Jones; and Mr. Willis and Mr. Macdonald appeared for McCubrey.

This was a prosecution instituted by the War Office, the offence imputed to the prisoners being that they had defrauded the public of a very considerable amount of money that should have been paid for useless stores that were disposed of at the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich. It appeared that Mr. Phipps, a paper manufacturer, carrying on business in Thames-street, and at Dover, had a contract to supply the arsenal at Woolwich, and he also contracted to take back the cuttings of the paper after it had been used for making cartridges at the rate of 10s. per hundredweight, and the cuttings so taken were to be paid for at the time of their delivery to Mr. Phipps's agents. The prisoner McCubrey was what is called a shareholder, and it was his duty to note the quantity of paper that was delivered, and to see it weighed and receive the amount, and he was assisted by the prisoner Wright. The other prisoner, Jones, was in the service of the contractor, and he was in the habit of fetching the cuttings away. The case on the part of the prosecution was that the prisoners had conspired together to remove a very much larger quantity of paper than was represented upon the documents, and that by this means they had obtained considerable sums of money. The fraudulent transactions were represented to have commenced in the month of February last, and without entering into details, it will be sufficient to state that from that period down to Aug. 12, when a discovery took place, the quantity of paper that was supposed to have been delivered to Jones by McCubrey and Wright was 352 cwt., and that amount was paid for; whereas, in point of fact, nearly double that quantity—namely, 652 cwt.—had been actually delivered, and the amount of which the Government was defrauded by the operation was about £150. The fraud, as above stated, was discovered on Aug. 12, and on that day it appeared that a quantity of 30 cwt. of paper was supposed to have been delivered to Jones; but upon the authorities of the arsenal taking steps to have the paper weighed, it was found that, instead of 30 cwt., the actual quantity delivered was 49 cwt. The prisoners McCubrey and Wright were unable to give any explanation of the matter, and the present charge was consequently preferred against them; and with regard to Jones, it was alleged that he must have been concerned in the fraud, and it appeared that, in addition to the considerable quantities in excess that had been delivered at Mr. Phipps's, he had himself disposed of very large quantities of the cuttings to another paper manufacturer, named Wildman, in the Walworth-road, for which he was paid 3s. per cwt. The Attorney-General, in his opening, said he did not impute to Mr. Phipps that he was in any way concerned in the serious fraud that had been committed, and, in point of fact, he had given every facility to the prosecution; but, at the same time, he observed that some person in Mr. Phipps's employ, besides the prisoner Jones, must have been perfectly well aware of what was going on. The case was not concluded when we went to press.

THE OLD KENT-ROAD OUTRAGE.—Mr. Justice Hayes proceeded with the trial on Thursday, at the Old Bailey, of Thomas Paull, thirty-five, shoemaker, who was indicted for feloniously wounding Charlotte Peake, with intent to murder her. In other counts he was charged with intending to disable her and do her grievous bodily harm. Mr. Poland and Mr. Collins prosecuted; Mr. Straight and Mr. E. S. Campbell defended. The prosecutrix lived at No. 82, Trafalgar-road, and on the afternoon of Aug. 9 the house was fastened up, and Mrs. Peake was lying down to rest. Her daughter was on the second floor, and she and her mother were the only persons in the house. A few doors off a servant girl was cleaning windows, and she saw a man go down the area steps of Mrs. Peake's house. That man she swore was the prisoner. He returned, and beckoned to another man, and they then went down the area together. About ten minutes afterwards they came out and ran away. When the men went down stairs they forced open the kitchen door for the purpose of committing a robbery. They went to the first floor and entered the bedroom in which the prosecutrix was lying. Mrs. Peake said, "What is it? what do you want?" There was no reply, and she then said, "Are you come to rob the house?" Upon that the prisoner struck her a violent blow on the forehead with a jemmy, or something of that sort. She said, "Are you going to murder me?" and the prisoner then struck her again and went away. Miss Peake, alarmed by the cries of her mother, looked down stairs and saw the prisoner. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

A VERDICT OF "WILFUL MURDER" was, on Wednesday, returned against a lad named William Turner, seventeen years of age, who is in custody at Pickering on a charge of murdering a young man, named Abraham Allinson, twenty years of age, at the Rosedale East Iron-Mines. He struck deceased on the side of the head with an oak "sprag" (a formidable bludgeon used for stopping waggons, and which the horse-drivers carry), smashing in the skull. The prisoner seems totally indifferent as to his position.

HORRIBLE CRIME.—A horrible crime has just been committed at Notre Dame de Rochefort, in France. Two brothers named Gervais, one of whom was blind from his birth, lived together on some family property which they enjoyed in common, never having made a division of it. The blind man, who was the elder, being more than fifty years of age, recently expressed his intention to marry a young woman of twenty, and demanded from his brother a settlement of their affairs, in order that each might in future employ his fortune

as he pleased. The younger Gervais was greatly disturbed at the idea of this separation, which would have changed his entire mode of existence. He endeavoured to dissuade the other from the match; but, finding him determined to persevere, he, in a moment of despair, shot the intended bridegroom dead with a gun and then blew out his own brains.

POLICE.

CAUTION TO SAUSAGE-EATERS.—At the Southwark Police Court, last Saturday, George Stevens, pork butcher, 61, Freeschool-street, Horselydown, was summoned, before Mr. Partridge, by Mr. Munroe, sanitary inspector of St. Olave's board of works, for that he did sell and expose for sale a quantity of pork, beef, and bread unfit for human food. Mr. Munroe said that on Tuesday morning week, in consequence of information he received, he proceeded to the defendant's premises, No. 61, Freeschool-street, and found several pieces of beef and pork in a very bad condition. He then went to a shed at the rear, and found in a tub of brine pieces of beef and pork in a putrid state. He also saw some bread soaked in water mildewed. There were also a large quantity of sausages in another tub full of brine, and they were all unfit for human food. He seized the whole of it, and brought it to the court the same afternoon, when Mr. Selfe, the sitting magistrate, ordered it to be destroyed, and then granted the summons. In answer to Mr. Partridge, witness said that when he took the meat out of the cask of brine he asked defendant what he was going to do with it. He replied that he was going to make sausages of it. Witness told him he thought it rather strange, when he said he did that to prevent the meat getting worse than it was. There were sausages hanging up in the shop, but he did not seize them, as they appeared to be fit for human food. Witness understood that most of the putrid meat was made into sausages. The neighbourhood was inhabited by very poor people, who had little money to spend. Mr. James Northcote Vinew, the medical officer to St. Olave's board of works, said his attention was called to defendant's shop by the last witness, and at a workshop in the rear he was shown a large quantity of beef and pork in the course of manufacture into sausages. It was all in a partly decomposed state, and was quite unfit for human food. He saw also some bread soaked in water, mildewed, and in a filthy state. He considered the whole of it to be unfit for human food, and liable to spread disease among the poor who purchased it. Mr. Hicklin, in defence, said that his client had only recently commenced business, and his foreman had suddenly left him with the stock as found by Mr. Munroe. Being afraid that the weather might spoil the meat, he placed it in brine, and he intended to have examined it and throw away the portion unfit for food before exposing it for sale. Mr. Partridge observed that it was a very serious charge, a tradesman dealing in such food spreading disease among the poor. He should not send him to prison that time, but he must pay a penalty of £20 and costs. The money was immediately paid.

A ROUGH IN BROADCLOTH.—At Southwark, on Monday, William Smith Bagnell, a well-dressed man, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with disgraceful conduct in a third-class smoking-carriage on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and willfully smashing the windows. Mr. John Mill Tessel, a clerk, residing at Clapham, said that, about twelve o'clock on Saturday night, he got into the train at Ludgate-hill. It was a third-class smoking-carriage. Just as they were about to start, the prisoner and another got in, and just before arriving at the Borough-road station the prisoner commenced behaving himself in a disgusting manner, using very bad language and trying to force his body over the door. His friend pulled him back and tried to pacify him, when he jumped on the seat and attempted to pull down the lamp. Failing to do that, he put his fist through one of the windows, and became so violent that witness was in great terror. As soon as the train stopped at the Borough-road station witness got out and informed the guard of the prisoner's conduct, when he was given into custody. In answer to the charge, the prisoner said he had been drinking with some friends, and did not know what he was about. He was, however, willing to pay for the damage he had done. Mr. Partridge told him that his conduct had been so disgraceful that he should not be doing his duty unless he punished him with some severity. He accordingly sentenced him to a month's hard labour, without the option of paying a fine.

ILLEGALLY DETAINING A DIAMOND NECKLACE. A jeweller named Myers appeared at Guildhall, on Thursday, in answer to a summons charging him with detaining a diamond necklace, the property of Maurice Gortowski, a German. Mr. Buchanan (for Mr. Gortowski) said his client had been in London only a fortnight when he lost Prussian notes to the extent of £105. Being a stranger, he went to Myers to dispose of the necklace in question. He accordingly went to a coffee-house at St. James's-place, Aldgate, where he saw Myers in a sale-room. He offered the necklace for sale, but Myers not agreeing as to the price, refused to give it him back. He wanted to provoke complainant to a scuffle, which he, however, avoided. Mr. Myers said he kept the necklace because he considered he had purchased it legitimately. Mr. Gortowski corroborated the narrative of his solicitor, and said that, although the value of the necklace was £15, he offered it to Myers for £13, and the latter said he could not give him more than £9. Myers afterwards offered £11, but he refused to take it. Myers then became very angry, and said, "I'm— if you shall have it," and at the same time abused him. Mr. Myers said that Mr. Gortowski offered the necklace to him for £11, and ultimately he agreed to pay that amount. He thought there had been a legitimate sale. Alderman Lusk decided that Myers should return the necklace and pay £11s. to complainant for his expense. The money was immediately paid.

A POPULAR, BUT DANGEROUS, DOG.—William Shelton, employed to take charge of the boats on the ornamental water in St. James's Park, appeared to answer a summons before Mr. Flowers, at Bow-street, on Tuesday, charged with setting a dog on to bite the complainant, Alexander Joseph, a lad about twelve years of age. A little boy, the com-

panion of the complainant, stated that, on the afternoon of the 10th inst., they were playing together with three or four boys near the boat-house, and subsequently went to see some people fishing. The defendant drove them away, and as they were running he said to a dog, which is always there, "Seize him, Jack!" and the dog flew at the complainant and bit him. Defendant then called away the dog, saying, "Go in, Jack!" The complainant corroborated, and said that he was bitten very severely in the stomach. The defendant said that these statements were not true. The boys, about fifteen in number, were a very great annoyance to the public. They got into the boats and then rowed about. There was a dog that generally came to the park for anything it could get, and was well known to the children by the name of "Jack." He saw it fly at some of the boys, but could not say which. He did not set the dog on, he could swear; but when he found the dog was doing wrong he endeavoured to call it back. Two witnesses were called, who said that they did not hear the defendant setting the dog on the complainant, although they saw the whole of the circumstances. Mr. Flowers called the first witness back, and made him repeat his evidence twice, which he did with considerable preciseness. Mr. Flowers: "Have you learned this story? You have given your evidence three times in exactly the same words." The Witness: "I have not learned it, Sir. It is the truth, your Worship." Mr. Flowers: "It seems very curious." The defendant said that he had held his situation a long time, and no complaint had ever been made against him previous to this. Mr. Flowers said the father of the complainant (who was in attendance) did quite right in bringing the case there. The evidence of persons who did not hear the words, "Seize him, Jack!" could not be competed with that of persons who did. The former might not have heard the sentence, although it might have been uttered. Mr. Joseph said he wished the dog could be disposed of; he would be satisfied then. The defendant: "The dog is very well known to the children in the park, your Worship." Mr. Joseph: "Yes; and it makes a very close acquaintance with some of them, apparently." Mr. Flowers fined the defendant 20s., or fourteen days' imprisonment.

"DUFFING" JEWELLERY.—At Southwark, on Tuesday, a respectable-looking, middle-aged man, who at first gave the name of Oscar Lee, 21, Rose-court, Covent-garden, but afterwards stated that his name was John Jerrard, residing at 22, Lynton-road, Old Kent-road, and who stated himself to be a canvasser for the *Home News*, was brought before Mr. Partridge, on remand, charged with attempting to defraud Mr. Solomon Ullman, pawnbroker, High-street, Borough, of a sum of money, by offering him in pledge an almost valueless chain as solid gold. Mr. Ullman said that on Saturday night, between nine and ten o'clock, the prisoner entered his shop and presented a gold watch and what appeared to be a heavy gold chain and appendages in pledge for £9. The watch was worth about £4, and the chain was represented to be 15-carat gold. Witness tested it, and found that the interior was composed of base metal coated with gold. The seal and key were gold, but the locket was brass. Witness asked him where he got the chain from, when he replied that it was all right, as they had been pledged at Attenborough's for £9. Witness told him he doubted that, and that the chain was put together for the purpose of fraud. He also told him that he should detain the chain. He accordingly gave the prisoner the watch, and he left the shop. A few minutes afterwards he returned with another man, who demanded the chain, saying it was his property, but witness refused to give it up, and on Monday morning he applied to his Worship for a warrant to apprehend the prisoner for the attempted fraud. He might have advanced £3 on the watch, but the full value of the chain, key, and seal was only about 10s. George Powell, 33 M, said he took the prisoner in charge, when he said his name was Oscar Lee, and that he lived at 2, Rose-court, Covent-garden. He also said that the chain was pure gold. When the charge was read over to him, he said his name was John Jerrard, residing at 22, Lynton-road, Old Kent-road. The prisoner declared he did not say his name was Oscar Lee. All he said was that he received the watch and chain from Oscar Lee, who gave them to him to pledge for money owing to him. He accordingly took them to the prosecutor's shop, when the latter said the chain was not gold and detained it. He accordingly fetched Mr. Lee, who returned to the shop with him and demanded the chain, but the prosecutor refused to give it up. He (prisoner) now had Mr. Lee in attendance, who would prove the chain was gold, and was his property. A dark-looking man then ascended the witness-box, and, on being sworn, said his name was Oscar Lee, residing at 37, New Compton-street, Bloomsbury. He had no shop, but he was a dealer in jewellery, and attended auctions, where he purchased watches, chains, and other things, and got as much as he could for them by pledging them at various pawnbrokers. He had known the prisoner eight or nine months, but did not know his address or that he went by the name of Oscar Lee. He got acquainted with him at Debenham's, and, being an honest man, he had trusted him goods worth thousands of pounds to dispose of for him. The chain and appendages were witness's property. He purchased them at gold at Debenham's on the 15th of the present month. He produced the bill, setting forth a gold chain, weighing one ounce one pennyweight and 15 grains, 30s., No. 508 in the catalogue. The invoice was not receipted, as it was not usual to do so with such goods. On Saturday night, about nine, he gave the watch, chain, and appendages to the prisoner, outside Mr. Ullman's shop, to go in and pledge them for £9, and not less than £7. The prisoner came out a minute or so afterwards, and told him Mr. Ullman had detained the chain, when they both entered the shop, and he demanded it to be delivered up to him. Witness went to the station-house and complained to the inspector, who told him to apply to the magistrate. He should have done so on Monday, but he heard the prisoner was in custody. On Monday evening witness sent the same watch to Mr. Tunstall's, and pledged it for £6. Witness added that he was not indebted to the prisoner one farthing. George Hill, 11, Bedford-court, Bedford-street, Strand, said he had known last witness and his two brothers twenty years, and had worked for them up to the present

time. He had ten years' experience as a practical refiner. He knew the chain produced. He gilded it last week for one of the Lees, and was paid 8d. for doing so. He believed it to be solid gold, but he did not test it. Witness, at the request of the magistrate, tested the chain, and it stood the test of spirit, but on being filed the inner part was found to be a kind of silver metal. He believed it to be silver cased with gold, and it might be worth, with seal, keeper, &c., about 25s. It was called a "sheener chain." Thousands of them had been manufactured at Birmingham and disposed of in London. Inspector Fox here asked for a remand, as he believed, as soon as the case got publicity in the newspapers, there would be many more cases against the prisoner of a similar nature. He understood he had been convicted several times. Mr. Partridge remanded the prisoner and directed the inspector to have in attendance a qualified jeweller capable of giving evidence as to the component parts of the chain. Bail was refused.

POLICE TESTIMONY AGAIN IN QUESTION.—A case which appears seriously to involve the credibility of police testimony came before the Middlesex Sessions on Monday. At the last sessions sentence of seven years' penal servitude was about to be pronounced upon a young man, named James Goodwin, for an indecent assault, when representations were made to Mr. Serjeant Cox which induced him to suspend judgment till the present session. The principal witness in the case was a policeman, who deposed that he had known the prisoner as a suspicious character for years. On Monday evidence regarding the young man's character was adduced of such a kind as apparently to shake the opinion of the learned Serjeant upon the case, and he ordered it to be adjourned for the attendance of the policeman in question.

UNPLEASANT POSITION OF A CLERGYMAN.—The Rev. Mr. Jones, a clergyman from Dorsetshire, who was staying at Mr. Daniel Davis's, Gardin-faith, Monmouthshire, had a very unpleasant adventure a few days since. He was writing a letter in Mr. Davis's shop, when a tall man with one eye entered and asked for some tobacco. Looking at Mr. Jones, this man, who proved to be a pawnbroker named Bloom, familiarly claimed acquaintance and spoke of Mr. Jones having lately been at his (Bloom's) shop. Mr. Jones denied that he had visited Tredegar for many years. Shortly afterwards a policeman entered the shop and told Mr. Jones that he must arrest him for having disposed of stolen property at Mr. Bloom's shop. Mr. Jones in vain protested his innocence, and accompanied the officer into Pontypool to see Superintendent M'Intosh. As Bloom persisted in his accusation, declaring that he would swear to the prisoner among a thousand men, the Superintendent considered that Mr. Jones had better accompany the officer to Tredegar. Arrived at Tredegar, the prisoner was placed between other men, and several persons were called in to identify the man concerned in the robbery. Not one of them could do so; and it was clear that Bloom had made a very awkward mistake. Mr. Jones was at once released from custody, of course declaring that he should take proceedings against Bloom for false imprisonment, and returned to Gardinfaith in an excruciatingly irritated state, another victim of mistaken identity.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—R. B. MOORE, Birkenhead, attorney-at-law.
BANKRUPT.—J. ASHDOWN, Pimlico, architect—R. B. CARTEL, Prince-street, Hanover-square, surgeon—G. WEBB, Thornton Heath, carpenter—H. F. EDWARDS, Blackheath, clerk—J. J. ABRAHAM, Poplar, joiner—W. BUTLEY, Greenwich, licensed victualler—J. GUSDEN, Kensington Park-road, Turkish bath keeper—J. BIRD-KHOUSE, Old Kent-road, licensed victualler—J. LUNN, Whitechapel, sawyer—J. SALMON, Cheap-side, licensed victualler—A. STONE, Pimlico, mercantile clerk—D. SMITH, New Kent-road, window-blind maker—J. MARKS, Pimlico, hat and cap manufacturer—J. EVANS, Slough, painter—J. A. BOYLE, Clapham, licensed victualler—W. GUY, Farnborough—J. SWAIN, Battersea Park, baker—E. C. J. SHAW, Ristree, surgeon—J. MARTIN, East-road, clothier—M. FLEWIS, Twickenham—J. TAYLOR, Leatherhead—A. SMITHIES, Holloway, law stationer—A. M'QUALL, Bow, master mariner—E. PHILLIPS, Hackney—W. LINDFORD, Finchley, carpenter—J. H. REDFORD, Edward-street, Portman-square, coach-builder—J. W. YOUNG, St. John's-wood—H. BURLINSON, Bamsgate, publican—J. G. WALLIS, Dewsbury, carpet manufacturer—J. CLIFFE, Keston, shipbuilder—T. SPENCER, Bradford, flour and corn dealer—N. ROBERTSON, Church Coppenhall, Manchester—J. SNODGRASS, Liverpool, cabinetmaker—J. WATKINSON, Southport—J. S. WILLSON, Liverpool, ship-chandler—A. LIVESKY, Rochdale, grocer—E. F. BOEHM, Long Milgate, importer of mouldings—W. HALL, Newton Heath, brassfounder—E. BUCKLEY, Gorton, brewer—J. CHERHAM, Manchester, merchant, and S. CHERHAM, Tongue, Lancashire, cotton-spinner—J. W. WILSON, Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham, painter—C. J. ABLITT, Great Yarmouth, licensed victualler—W. AALL, Kenilworth, builder—S. F. FELDMAN, Hackney-rd, ad, boot and shoe maker—N. H. DAY, Kingston, Great Missenden, carpenter—J. KNIGHT, Nuneaton, cabinetmaker—R. FORD, Wolverhampton, auctioneer—G. REESON, jun., Boston, potato merchant—H. TOPHAM, Derby, coal merchant—W. BUNELL,elper, innkeeper—E. MARSTON, and G. GARTHWAITHE, Leicestershire, dyers—J. HOLMES, Bath, paper manufacturer—J. CLIFFE, Newport, Monmouthshire, baker—W. and J. HOBBS, Pontypool, Monmouthshire, travelling drapers—T. HAWKES and G. SPENCER, jun., Taunton, agricultural engineers—F. J. HORTON, Birmingham—R. JONES, Dugleigh, surveyor—G. HOLMES, Portsea, labourer—H. IRELAND, Portsea, licensed victualler—W. DALTON, Hayton, joiner—J. DAVIES, Tipton, sheet iron shearer—W. MORRIS, Dudley—T. VENNERS, Croydon, baker—B. CROPPER, Rochdale—T. WEBSTER, Rawmarsh, publican—T. BRADBURY, Coventry—I. ENTWISTLE, Over Darwen, grocer—E. HALL, Billingham, grocer—F. GAILLARD, Liverpool, general dealer—J. CLAY, Edgemoor, watchmaker—J. COCKERILL, New Bliton, sawyer—F. R. SHIPLEY, Leicester, soda-water manufacturer—H. ELDRIDGE, West Bromwich, schoolmaster—D. COVILLE, Whitehaven, schoolmaster—J. G. JENNER, Reading—E. GARRAWAY, Broadwell—G. MITCHELSON, Gateshead, chemist and druggist—J. ALDRIDGE, T. BROWNLOW, BREMSBURGH, Southwick, shipwright—L. KUNER, Sheerness, watch and clock maker.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 21.

BANKRUPT.—J. COCK, Hackney-road, cheesemonger—T. BURROWS, Fitzroy-place, chimney-sweeper—W. MALDEN, Essex-road, greengrocer—J. JOHNSON, Great Missenden, carpenter—W. A. WARD, Bath, paper manufacturer—J. CLIFFE, Newport, Monmouthshire, baker—W. and J. HOBBS, Pontypool, Monmouthshire, travelling drapers—T. HAWKES and G. SPENCER, jun., Taunton, agricultural engineers—F. J. HORTON, Birmingham—R. JONES, Dugleigh, surveyor—G. HOLMES, Portsea, labourer—H. IRELAND, Portsea, licensed victualler—W. DALTON, Hayton, joiner—J. DAVIES, Tipton, sheet iron shearer—W. MORRIS, Dudley—T. VENNERS, Croydon, baker—B. CROPPER, Rochdale—T. WEBSTER, Rawmarsh, publican—T. BRADBURY, Coventry—I. ENTWISTLE, Over Darwen, grocer—E. HALL, Billingham, grocer—F. GAILLARD, Liverpool, general dealer—J. CLAY, Edgemoor, watchmaker—J. COCKERILL, New Bliton, sawyer—F. R. SHIPLEY, Leicester, soda-water manufacturer—H. ELDRIDGE, West Bromwich, schoolmaster—D. COVILLE, Whitehaven, schoolmaster—J. G. JENNER, Reading—E. GARRAWAY, Broadwell—G. MITCHELSON, Gateshead, chemist and druggist—J. ALDRIDGE, T. BROWNLOW, BREMSBURGH, Southwick, shipwright—L. KUNER, Sheerness, watch and clock maker.

THE MUSICAL TIMES of Sept. 1, in speaking of the following songs for Children, remarks:—
"We have now to introduce one more composer, and a very clever one, too, who should receive a cordial welcome, bringing, as he does, healthy words and healthy music as a letter of introduction. The songs are all simple, both in melody and accompaniment; but there is a freshness in the themes which must recommend these little vocal pieces both to singers and listeners; and we conscientiously call the attention of teachers to music so carefully and artistically written."
SONGS FOR CHILDREN. By A. S. GATTY. Each 3s. post-free for 10 stamps.

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4. Going to School.
5. Burial of the Linnet.
6. Above the Spire.

London: ROBERT COOKS and CO., New Burlington-street.

On Wednesday, the 29th inst. (One Shilling), No. 118, THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for OCTOBER.

With Illustrations by Robert Barnes and George du Maurier.

Put Yourself in His Place. (With an Illustration.)

Chapter XIII.—XIX.

The Change in the Cabinet: an Episode under the Second Empire.

St. Paul and Protestantism. Part I. By Matthew Arnold.

The First and Last Kiss. By Philip Bourke Marston.

Against Time. (With an Illustration.)

Chapter I.—A Peep Behind the Curtain.

"III.—Relations at Home.

The Silk-worm Campaign, Italy, 1869.

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